

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 478.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, MAY 15, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## HINDOO WRITER'S WEDDING.



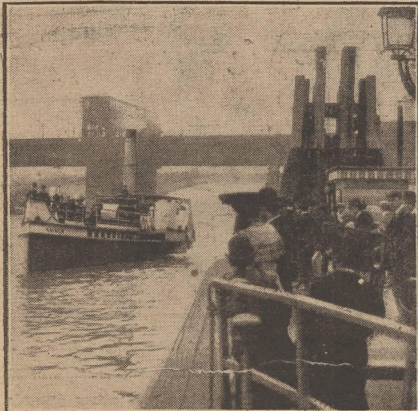
Miss Olive Christian Malvery, of India, arriving at St. Margaret's, Westminster, to marry Mr. Archibald Mackirdy, a United States Consul in Persia. The ceremony was performed by the Bishop of London. The bride studied and wrote about coster life, and a large delegation of Hoxton costers attended the ceremony.

## "CIVILISING" A NEGRO.



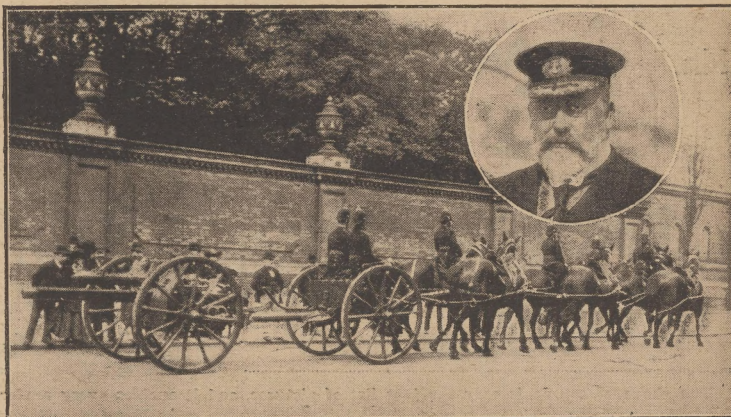
The top photograph shows Mr. Makwna, a Lower River chief in Nyassaland, as he used to be when he did his picturesque war dance. The bottom photograph shows him as he is to-day, wearing the only silk hat in Nyassaland. "Which Mr. Makwna do you prefer?"

## "PENNY" STEAMERS RUN AGAIN



Four of the Thames River Steamboat Company's vessels are in commission, making half-hourly trips between Westminster and Greenwich. They are not doing much business yet.

## KING EDWARD INSPECTS THE NEW FIELD GUN.



As Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Artillery, his Majesty inspected six of the new guns. They were taken from Woolwich to Buckingham Palace by a force of Artillerymen. It is believed that the guns are superior to those at present in use. The inspection itself was private.



# "POSTAL POSERS."

Wonderful New Prize Competition.

**£500 IN ONE PRIZE—** A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR EVERY READER OF THE "DAILY MIRROR."

In these days of nothing "new under the sun" it is difficult to discover a fresh idea in competitions, but here is one at last. And the First Prize is no less than **£500 IN CASH**, not to mention other attractive awards.

The rules of this wonderful new competition are very simple. You have doubtless often read of the "Posers" that the Post Office people have to solve, letters addressed in quaint style by ingenious folk. We give here an example of a letter that was recently delivered.

Below you will see four little pictures representing envelopes addressed to actual people. Can you make out what the hidden names and addresses are? If so, you should certainly enter this novel competition and try for the £500 or one of the other prizes, which are as follows:—

2nd Prize = = = = £100

3rd Prize = = = = £20

10 Prizes of £2. 10 Prizes of £1.

There will also be no less than 1,000 Consolation Prizes.

But that is not all. In reality this is a competition within a competition. If in any week any reader should recognise his name and address in one of the pictures, we will award him (or her) the sum of One Guinea, providing he applies for it on a postcard. These prizes will be awarded weekly.

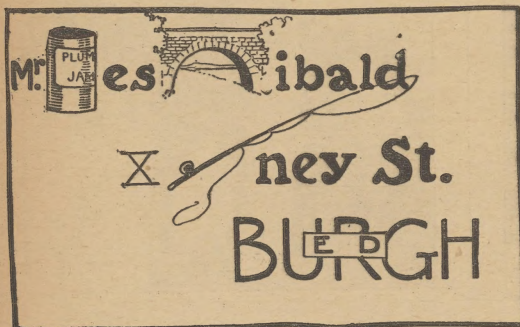
We make no secret of the fact that some of the pictures herewith represent newsgents and booksellers in various parts of the country.

If you recognise your own name and address, apply at once for the £1 1s.

EXAMPLE.—This Letter was actually Posted and Delivered.



Mr. Bridge, Great Budworth, Northwich, Cheshire.



FIRST LIST,

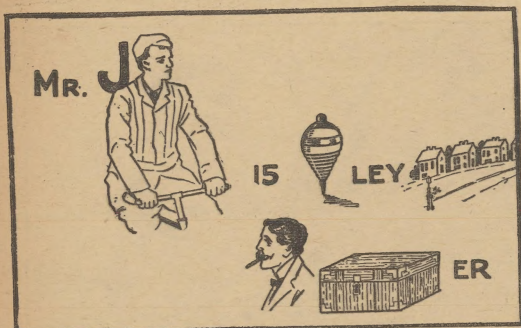
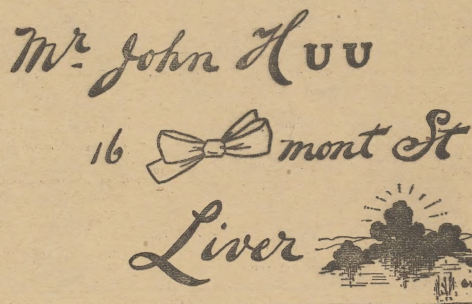
ENABLING -

"DAILY  
MIRROR"

READERS -

TO ENTER -

FREE = =



WRITE - -  
UNDER - -  
EACH - -  
PICTURE -  
THE NAME  
AND  
ADDRESS -  
YOU THINK  
IT REPRE-  
SENTS.



The above, of course, is only the first list of pictures, and it enables every reader of these lines to enter for the £500 and other awards free. This amazing prize offer is made by "ANSWERS," the great home journal, and you will find the second list of "Postal Posers" with fuller particulars in THIS WEEK'S NUMBER. The first thing to do is to cut out the above list and write under each picture the name and address you think it represents.

**REMEMBER.**—If you can decipher any or all of the above pictures, ask your newsagent for "ANSWERS" **TO-DAY.**



## THE KING AND THE FISHERMEN.

His Majesty Honours the  
North Sea Heroes.

### BUSY DAY.

The King Inspects New Guns and  
Sees the Races.

Saturday provided the King with a very busy day, full of incident and work.

Before he left Buckingham Palace by motor-car for Kempton Park to see the Jubilee Handicap decided he had inspected the first fully-equipped batteries of the new quick-firing guns, and had decorated the heroes of the Hull trawling fleet.

By a particularly sad coincidence, Captain Whelpton, of the trawler Mino, died at Hull at the very time when his colleagues were receiving this unique honour at the hands of his Majesty.

Captain Whelpton's nerves had been completely unstrung by the terrible events of that night of last October, and he became subject to fits, which resulted fatally on Saturday.

The four men who attended Buckingham Palace on Saturday were unconscious, however, of the death of their comrade.

The Right Hon. A. Akers-Douglas presented the proud and happy men to the King, while there were also in attendance the Earl of Kintore, Admiral Sir J. Fullerton, Major-General Sir Stanley Clarke, and Colonel A. Davidson.

His Majesty, who was wearing Admiral's undress uniform, pinned the medals on the coat of each man with his own hand, making a kind little speech of commendation to each.

To W. S. Smith, mate, and A. Read, second engineer, of the steam trawler Crane, was given the Albert Medal of the First Class; while the Albert Medal of the Second Class was conferred upon C. Beer and H. Smirk, mate and chief engineer respectively of the trawler Gull.

E. Costello, boatswain of the Gull, was also to have received the medal of the Second Class, but he was prevented from attending, and will receive his medal from the Board of Trade.

### NEW FIGHTING COLOUR.

Before receiving the fishermen, the King, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, had inspected the new guns.

One battery was sent by the Royal Horse Artillery, and the other by the Field Artillery. Each comprised six of the new guns, with double that number of ammunition wagons, or thirty-six teams in all, each of six horses.

The imposing cavalcade passed along the new Procession route, where a large crowd noted the new colour of the weapons, a dull green.

His Majesty made a careful inspection of one gun of each kind, and had the mechanism explained to him.

The horse-gun will throw a 13lb. shell and the field-gun an 18lb. shell for 7,000 yards with perfect accuracy.

As the King's motor-car led the palace our popular Sovereign was greeted by a cheer of the heartiest description. The cheerers were the Raunds strikers, who conceived that their visit to London would be a fruitless thing if they returned home without catching a glimpse of his Majesty.

The King arrived at Kempton Park in time to see the first race decided.

Although his Majesty had no horses running, he obviously took the keenest interest in the sport, and did not leave until just before the start of the last race.

### WRECKED MOTOR-BOATS.

Rough Weather Brings the Algiers-Toulon  
Race to Disastrous End.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday Night.—The great Algiers-Toulon motor-boat race has come to a disastrous end. After successfully crossing the Mediterranean from Toulon to Algiers six of the eight competing boats were lost owing to bad weather.

Fortunately the crews were saved by the escorting torpedo-boats, but the rough weather made the work of rescue extremely dangerous.

Fiat X., which won the race to Algiers, abandoned the return race at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was taken on board the torpedo-destroyer La Hire.

For some after the Camille, which is owned by Mme. Du Gast, led the way. Second to her was the Quand Meme. At a late hour on Saturday it was still hoped that the race would be finished, but to-day the continued bad weather put a summary and disastrous end to it.

An Exchange Telegraph Company's telegram states the fate of the Quand Meme is uncertain. It is believed the Duke Decasse is aboard. Two cruisers are searching for the boat.

## RED "OLD MAY DAY."

Russian Admiral Assassinated—Riots  
in St. Petersburg.

"Old May Day," dreaded by the Russian authorities in view of probable bloodshed and disorder, did not pass without tragedy.

A Reuter St. Petersburg telegram says: Vice-Admiral Nazimoff was on Saturday killed in his rooms by his orderly, who fired three shots at him from a revolver.

The reason for the crime, it is stated, is that the orderly had been dismissed from the Admiral's service, and was to be sent to the front.

Precautions were taken in all parts of the country.

In St. Petersburg a conflict between the Cossacks and a small crowd of demonstrators occurred near the cemetery where the victims of "Red Sunday" are buried.

The crowd was dispersed at the outskirts of the cemetery, and sang the "Marseillaise" while retiring.

The Cossacks at once charged and pursued them, using their nagaiaks freely, and causing some nasty injuries.

Throughout the country demonstrations had been organised by the discontented peasants.

### BOMBS AT ODESSA.

Laboratory and Infernal Machines in Sailors' Quarters.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday.—Sinister reports are coming in from all sides. The police at Odessa have discovered a bomb laboratory in the sailors' quarters and four infernal machines. Great disorders are feared at Kieff to-morrow, and most of the shops have been barricaded.

The workmen at Reval have struck, with the object of preventing the dispatch of troops from the garrison to St. Petersburg and Moscow. There is a general strike at Liban, which involves the railways.

A telegram from Vitebsk states that the population is indignant at the brutal conduct of the police towards suspects.—Reuter.

### BABY PRINCE'S DANGER.

Tsaritsa Saves Her Child from a Too Hot Bath.

PARIS, Saturday.—The "Petit Journal" prints the following message from its St. Petersburg correspondent:—

"A sensational incident, said to have occurred at Tsarskoe Selo, now forms the topic of conversation in high society. It is alleged that a nurse was going to plunge the Tsarevitch into a basin of boiling water, when the Tsaritsa, warned in time, managed to save the heir to the throne. All the servants have been dismissed.

### THAMES STEAMERS RUNNING.

Londoners May Now Take the Boat from Westminster to Greenwich.

Four of the Thames River Steamboat Company's vessels, the Penelope, Phyllis, Kaiser, and Duke of Cambridge, with a half-hourly service between Greenwich and Westminster, on Saturday opened the Thames to passenger traffic after a lapse of a year.

Last year the service was suspended because of the heavy pier dues. But the County Council remedied that, and will soon have their own fleet of steamers running in competition with those of the private company.

The County Council fleet will start running on June 17, when the Prince of Wales will journey on the first boat from Westminster to Greenwich.

To-morrow the River Committee will ask for sanction to spend £500 on the ceremony.

### ROYAL MOTORISTS STONED.

Whilst motoring through their duchy the Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse had an unpleasant experience.

Unaware of the identity of the royal couple, a gang of young men stoned the motorists in one of the villages.

The people of Hesse have an intense hatred of motorists.

### GENERAL BOOTH AT SYDNEY.

The Governor-General of New South Wales will entertain General Booth, the veteran Salvationist, to-morrow, says Reuter's Sydney correspondent.

Mr. Caruthers, the Premier, will give a luncheon in his honour on Wednesday.

The General was enthusiastically received when he landed at Sydney on Saturday night.

## KAISER AS CRITIC.

His Majesty Condemns Officers with  
Thoughts of Champagne.

The military addresses delivered by the Kaiser at Wilhelmshaven and Strassburg are creating great excitement in Germany, and a statement with regard to them appears in the Berlin official and semi-official papers.

According to the wording of this statement, "The Emperor's remarks have partly been distorted in a one-sided way, and are partly entirely unfounded."

According to the "Strassburger Post," the address delivered by the German Emperor there was in substance as follows:—

"Young people must be more employed; they must work hard in the day, so that by evening they are healthily tired, and go early to bed, instead of seeking enervating pleasures. The Officers' Corps is the kernel of the army, and must always keep itself fit; otherwise the army will suffer."

"The Japanese Officers' Corps is thoroughly capable, and like the Japanese soldier, has proved its worth. On the other hand, the Russian Officers' Corps has failed completely, while the Russian soldier has borne himself well, and fought bravely."

"My son has told me how the Russian officers bought up all the champagne at Kiao-chau. The soldier on service must accustom himself to a simple life, and should not think of such things."

"At the battle of Mukden General Kuropatkin, commanding the Russian forces, made the mistake of going right to the front. Marshal Oyama, the Japanese commander-in-chief, remained far away from the actual scene of fighting, and thence directed the widely extended struggle, receiving telegraphic reports, sending telegraphic orders, sitting quiet, like a chess-player, who can at once follow move by move. This was quite impossible for General Kuropatkin, owing to his lack of good position."

### RAVINGS AGAINST ENGLAND.

Mr. Balfour's Speech—Russian Journals on  
"Perfidy" and "Vengeance."

In a brief leader upon Mr. Balfour's national defence speech, the "Novoye Vremya" remarks, says Reuter: "We presume the Ameer remains an independent Sovereign, free to grant railway concessions to whom he pleases; or is Afghanistan already annexed to India?"

The "Razvitye" in an extravagant Anglophobe article on "The Nemesis awaiting the oppressor of the famine-stricken slaves of India," says: "If Russia had made a tenth part of the sacrifices which she has made in Manchuria in assuring her position in Central Asia she would now be a sword of Damocles over the head of her eternal and perfidious enemy. The spectre of vengeance is nevertheless rising."

The "Times of India" says:—"In Mr. Balfour's speech we have at last a clear and unhesitating policy regarding the Central Asian menace. The warning now solemnly uttered may make Russia pause, because she has calculated hitherto that Great Britain would not fight for Northern Afghanistan."

### BRITISH STEAMER SUNK.

Europeans Escape from Wreck Caused by  
Floating Mine.

TOKIO, Saturday.—The British steamer Sobralense struck a floating mine not far from Port Arthur in the small hours of Friday morning. She managed to keep afloat until the boats had been got out, and then foundered.

A Japanese salvage vessel from Port Arthur was dispatched by the Admiralty, and succeeded in rescuing sixty-three of the passengers and crew.

TOKIO, Sunday.—Five Japanese and seven Chinese of the crew of the Sobralense are missing. All the Europeans on board were saved, but eight Japanese and two Chinese passengers are missing.—Central News.

### M. DELCASSE TO RESIGN.

To-day's meeting of the French Cabinet is fraught with much importance.

It is authoritatively stated that M. Delcasse will submit to his colleagues the promised Yellow-book on the neutrality question, and will then announce his resignation.

### DEATH OF "BOSS" CROKER'S SON.

Death from narcotic poisoning was the coroner's verdict on Saturday on the late Mr. Herbert Croker, whose body was found in a railway carriage.

Woodson, the negro porter at Kansas City, who helped Mr. Croker into the train, has been arrested, but it is likely that the poison was taken before Mr. Croker arrived at the station.

Mr. Croker had, it seems, at his own particular desire, paid a visit to an opium den in Kansas.

## SOLDIER'S FORT BLOWN UP.

Infantry Charge Through a Breach  
Made by Melinite.

### "GARRISON" CAPTURED.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—The great siege is at an end. Roy, the mad gamekeeper, has been blown out of his farm-fortress at Useau, and now lies half dead at the hospital of Châtelleraut, a victim of the savage frenzy of his fellow-citizens.

The end came early this morning in dramatic fashion. Though the decision had been taken to blow up the farmhouse with melinite, the military authorities who had charge of the siege acted with great deliberation.

Having already lost two men wounded by the keen-eyed old ex-gendarme, they determined to risk no more in a daylight assault. On Friday they sent for melinite; yesterday the terrible explosive arrived.

### FIVE MEN PLACE THE BOMB.

At eleven o'clock last night Lieutenant Francois and four engineers crept stealthily up to the left wall of the farmhouse, and there deposited a petard containing a charge of melinite sufficient to make a breach without utterly destroying the house.

For several hours they waited; and 8,000 curious persons kept the strange vigil with them. At three o'clock the local magistrate arrived, and formally summoned Roy to surrender. There was no answer.

Suddenly, in the silence of the night, a bugle note rang out clear and sharp. It was the signal for the assault. An electric button was pressed, and with a tremendous report the petard exploded.

Before the dust had cleared a company of infantry rushed to the assault, and swarmed into the shattered house.

### ROY'S CUNNING ESCAPE.

Not a trace of the old gamekeeper could be found. He had cunningly escaped just before the explosion.

But it was not for long. A roar from the watching crowd betrayed the presence of the quarry. Dozens of men fell upon the old fellow, beating and kicking him. The infantry and gendarmes formed up and charged, and not a moment too soon rescued the fugitive, amid screams of "Tuez-le!"—"Lynch him!"

On a stretcher Roy was carried to a shed, where he lay closely guarded and unconscious until removed at six o'clock to the hospital at Châtelleraut.

If he recovers he will be charged with the murder which first led to his flight and his ten days' defence against the Law of the Useau farmhouse.

### FRIENDSHIP BY EXCURSIONS.

Sir William Broadbent and French Doctors  
on the Entente.

The party of British medical men now visiting Paris were entertained to luncheon on Saturday at the Pasteur Institute.

After the banquet Professor Bouchard read a sympathetic message from President Loubet, and then announced, amidst cheers, that he had been charged by M. Loubet to confer upon Sir William Broadbent the decoration of the Legion of Honour.

He drank to the health of King Edward, and said that the friendship between French and British doctors would do much to cement the entente at which so many others had worked.

Sir William Broadbent, in acknowledgment, said the two nations must be bound together by a chain of sentiment stronger than iron.

"I may be asked," he added, "What can a visit of three days do, however agreeable it be?" I reply that it can forge this chain into a band. Formerly it was done with the hammer. Now it is done by means of electric currents, by those currents which form the sympathy between French and British."—Reuter.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Between two and three acres of farm-land at Minster, Kent, have been carried by a landslide on to the sea-shore.

At St. Francis Xavier's Church, Liverpool, yesterday, Mr. John Gray, aged seventeen, swooned and died before medical attendance could be summoned.

Several Irishmen who were making a Protestant propaganda at Ribera de Molina, in the Spanish province of Murcia, narrowly escaped lynching at the hands of the infuriated populace.

While preparing for use a jointed gun he had taken from his pocket, an alleged poacher, at Barrowby, near Grantham, lost his life; he exploded charge entering his body near the heart.



## MARRIAGE OF EAST AND WEST.

Picturesque Wedding of Gifted  
Hindoo Girl and Consul.

## SLUM-GIRL BRIDESMAIDS.

\* Perhaps the most picturesque wedding that has ever occurred in St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, was that of Miss Olive Christian Malvery, the charming and clever young Indian journalist, and Mr. Archibald Mackrady, United States Consul at Muscat, Persia, on Saturday.

A Hindoo bride, an American bridegroom, two bishops, twelve little Hoxton flower-sellers, and 1,500 guests—these were the principal actors in the strange scene.

Miss Malvery, in order to study the "seamy side" of London life, cut herself off from all her wealthy friends and masqueraded in turn as a coster girl, a factory hand, a matchseller, a vendor of flowers, and an organ-grinder. For some little time she lived the ordinary life of these people, sleeping in casual wards and "doss-houses," and on more than one occasion spending whole nights on the Embankment with the outcasts of London.

Having obtained the knowledge she set out to seek, the utter hopelessness of the lives of these poor people so impressed her that she has devoted herself heart and soul to bettering their lot.

Mr. Mackrady was born a Scotsman; his mother still resides at Rothesay.

Out of the 1,500 people who assembled at the church fully 1,400 were poor working people from Hoxton and other parts of London. The Bishop of London performed the ceremony, and Bishop Milne, late of Bombay, led the bride up the nave and gave her away. She wore a wonderful Indian robe of soft white satin, veiled with dew-spangled gauze, and among her jewels was a wonderful rope of splendid pearls ten feet long, the gift of Mr. Mackrady. She also wore a unique bridal wreath of white roses and orange blossoms, with trails of the latter falling over the shoulders to the hem of the robe.

### Proud and Happy Flower-Girls.

The twelve little flower-girl bridesmaids each carried a basket of roses, and wore simple white muslin frocks, with white sun-bonnets and white silk stockings and shoes. It was the proudest day of their lives. When they walked up the nave behind the bride and Bishop Milne their mothers, aunts, and cousins, as well as themselves almost shed tears of joy.

To see "our Alice" or "our Martha" playing the part of a smart bridesmaid was a delicious experience for many a poor denizen of a slum. Many a friendly argument took place as to who "looked the prettiest."

Fully two thousand sightseers assembled outside to greet the bride on her arrival, and she received a triumphant reception. The scene was repeated, and even intensified, on her departure.

All the 1,500 guests were afterwards entertained at the Caxton Hall, Westminster, where during the afternoon was given a splendid concert, in which Mr. Ben Davies, Mr. Frangon Davies, Mr. W. H. Squire, and Mr. Harrison Hall assisted. Here there were two huge wedding cakes, one decorated with numerous little British and American flags, and the other with white heather and roses.

Before the bride and bridegroom departed by the midnight mail for Scotland, they were present at Hoxton Hall at a supper and entertainment they had provided for the bride's many poor friends in that district.

### Of Scottish Descent.

Though a native of Lahore, Miss Malvery, on her mother's side, is descended from a brave and gallant Scottish family. Another of her ancestors was a French officer, who, in the early European history of India, married a lady of princely birth, and stayed in the country of his choice. She is a great traveller, and familiar with many languages.

The remarkable quality and compass of her voice suggested the advisability of a course of training at the Royal College of Music, and it was for this purpose she first sailed for England. From the age of six this brilliant child of India has told or written stories, and at fifteen she appeared in print. Many of her romantic legends, Indian stories, fairy tales, and poems have been set to exquisite music.

Her beauty she inherits from her mother, to whom she also owes much of her inspiration. Those who know her describe her as one of the noblest women on earth. Her literary gifts attracted a great deal of notice in her younger days, and her medical skill has benefited hundreds. "To write an article, perform some difficult operation, or bring back to life some starved baby are all in her day's work," has been written of Mrs. Mackrady's mother.

### MUSHROOMS NOT NUTRITIOUS.

Mushrooms, far from being nutritious, stated Professor Ward at the Royal Institution on Saturday, contain about 85 per cent. of water, the remainder being nitrogen and oxygen. There was very little nutrient even in a hundredweight of them.

## MOTOR TRAGEDY.

Shocking Affair by Which a Young  
Vicar Loses His Life.

The Rev. George S. Ellam, vicar of Sateley, near Lanchester, has met with a shocking death at Neville's Cross, near Durham.

While riding his motor-cycle down a slight slope he appeared to lose control over it, and ran violently into a motor-car containing a lady and a chauffeur which was travelling in the opposite direction.

So great was the impact that he was hurled thirty yards and fell on his head, sustaining terrible injuries.

After alighting deceased moved once, but when he was picked up he was quite dead, his face being so bruised and injured as to be unrecognisable.

The chauffeur the motor-car stopped, and the chauffeur ran to the house of a neighbouring policeman for help.

Beyond a twisted handle the motor-cycle was hardly injured, but the motor-car was damaged, and the cushions of the back part, against which Mr. Ellam struck with his head, was saturated with blood.

Another County Hospital ambulance was sent for, but in the meantime a flat car was requisitioned, and the body was conveyed to Mr. Ellam's former lodgings in Crossgate, Durham. He was only induced to Sateley incumbency a fortnight ago.

The news of his dreadful end has caused a painful sensation in Durham, where he had been a curate for ten years.

Another horrible fatality marred the week-end on the Thames. Charles Ryall, of Lion-street, Ham-mersmith, while trying to change his seat, capsized a dinghy and was drowned.

William Reed, aged eight, jumped into the river at Sunderland on Saturday in an attempt to save his younger brother from drowning. His bravery cost him his life.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN

Tells How Lord Halsbury Tried to Make  
His Flesh Creep.

Mr. Chamberlain, as Chancellor, uttered some wise words on the subject of education at Birmingham University on Saturday.

We seemed to be between two dangers in these modern times, he said—first, that of gaining a mastery of everything and a knowledge of nothing; secondly, getting a knowledge of one thing and being apathetic about all others.

It was true that at Birmingham they had no full professorships of Latin and Greek, but all they were waiting for was a benefactor who would find £20,000 for the endowment of these chairs.

The Lord Chancellor, who had just spoken, never met him without taking particular pains to assure him that he was an old-fashioned Tory, and tried to make his flesh creep by suggesting that he was a desperate reactionary.

Yet whenever he had been in any way concerned to point out anything in the nature of an abuse, he had found no more daring innovator than the Lord Chancellor of England.

## TYRANNY OF COMMAS.

"Anthony Hope" Complains of His Treatment by Proof Correctors.

"The Tyranny of Commas" was the burden of an interesting speech by Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins ("Anthony Hope") at the annual dinner of Correctors of the Press, held at the Trocadero on Saturday night.

In proposing the toast of the evening the distinguished novelist said he did not know, unless it was a man's wife, that anyone knew more about another's weakness than a proof reader about an author's, or assumed a more despotic control over him.

It he could leave that building with any rancour against a body of gentlemen who had entertained him so well it would be because of their treatment of his literary labours on the subject of "commas." He regretted deeply the liberality which existed in commas; he had spent hours in removing them from the proofs of his MS.

## CHILD ESSAYISTS REWARDED.

Lady Dudley gave away on Saturday, at the Crystal Palace, the prizes and certificates awarded by the R.S.P.C.A. to children of the Metropolitan schools for essays on "The Duty of Kindness to Animals."

The 3,332 successful essays were selected from a total of 282,961 sent in.

## PLEADED POVERTY IN VAIN.

John Quinlan, who was ordered to pay 7s. 6d. a week towards the cost of his daughter's maintenance in the Butwood County Asylum, pleaded poverty at the Stratford Court on Saturday.

But cross-examination elicited the fact that he owned £350 in shares in a co-operative society, besides other property.

## BACK TO RAUNDS.

Bootmakers Start on Their Home-  
ward March This Morning.

## FETED IN LONDON.

"General" Gribble and his army will start for home at ten o'clock this morning, after breakfasting at the National Liberal Club.

They will start from the Marble Arch, and march to Raunds, via Watford, Chesham, Tring, Leighton Buzzard, Olney, and Northampton.

Mr. Gribble will not be able to march with his men as he would have liked, for he sprained his ankle slightly in the scuffle at the House of Commons. But he will be with them all the way, riding in a wagonette in which the men's coats are to be carried.

Yesterday afternoon the strikers were present at a largely-attended meeting held in Trafalgar-square, marching there from the Embankment.

Mr. Webster moved a resolution congratulating the Raunds strikers on their pluck, condemning Mr. Arnold-Forster for his behaviour, and calling on the State to become a model employer of labour. "General" Gribble was heartily cheered on stepping forward.

"We have been asked," he said, "if I regret my conduct at the House of Commons. No, I do not, and I only wish I could have pushed my way into the House and ordered out the Ministers and members, who only talk silly platitudes instead of doing something to relieve the crying needs of the workman."

Saturday was also a busy day for the men of Raunds. In the morning they were visited at Carrington House, Deptford, by the Countess of Warwick, who wished them success in a few cheering words.

At Hoxton, in the afternoon, a large meeting was held, presided over by Mr. G. W. Patterson, as Lord Chamberlain was absent owing to the injury to his foot.

Tea with the Social Democratic Federation followed, and a number of the men spent a pleasant evening at the Lyceum, where they saw their own march reproduced on the bioscope.

Meanwhile the War Office have already entered upon the inquiry promised by the Secretary for War. The Russian branch of the Boot Operatives' Union has received a communication from the War Office requesting that detailed information should be sent them as to the prices now paid for making Army boots.

## BAD BOYS FOR THE NAVY.

"Incorrigibles" Make the Best Seamen, Says  
Mr. Will Crooks, M.P.

Cambridge and Rochdale have induced the Metropolitan Asylums Board to take some of their workhouse boys and board them on the Exmouth at 9s. a week.

At Saturday's meeting of the board Mr. Will Crooks, M.P., said the ship was not for the workhouse-school boy, but for boys who had "got out of hand"—the "incorrigible." It was only the "incorrigible" boy that made a good sailor.

If the country boys were cleared out of the ship it would be a great loss, said Mr. Geoffrey Drake. The country sent them big boys, which the towns could not, and, moreover, saved the board £24,000 a year.

Another member asked why boys were kept out until they were sixteen or seventeen years of age. It would be far wiser to take them at a younger age, when the sea would have a greater effect on their physique.

It was resolved to ask the Local Government Board to allow a number of boys to be kept on the Exmouth till an age not exceeding seventeen years and three months.

## CHESTNUT SUNDAY.

Crowds Admire the Splendid Blooms in the  
Famous Avenue of Bushey Park.

Chestnut Sunday in Bushey Park was worthily honoured yesterday. The blooms were absolute perfection, and thousands thronged the famous avenue from Hampton Court Palace to Teddington.

Even more people left London on Saturday for seaside and country than the previous week. Though skies were dull both on Saturday and yesterday there has been practically no rainfall, and sunshades and straw hats have abounded everywhere. All the main roads have been crowded with motorists and cyclists, and the river season is already in full swing.

## GOLDSMITH LETTER FOR £50.

Little did Oliver Goldsmith think, when he wrote to a Mr. Bunbury of his disappointment at not receiving earlier the £50 promised by Garrick for "She Stoops to Conquer," that the letter itself would last Saturday at Sotheby's fetch £50.

## PATTI'S HOME FOR SALE.

The Great Singer's Welsh Castle, Craig-y-nos, Once More Awaiting  
a Purchaser.

Mme. Patti intends to make another attempt to sell "Craig-y-nos," her famous Welsh castle.

It was about this time four years ago that she tried before to find a purchaser.

The enormous fortune which Mme. Patti's voice has earned for her she has spent lavishly on Craig-y-nos. When she first acquired it, it was a very different place to what it is now, with its winter garden, its theatre, its aviaries, its conservatories, its music-room.

The theatre can seat 150 people, and is as luxuriously fitted as even Mr. Tree could desire. By an ingenious device the floor can be raised to the level of the stage to make a ballroom. In the winter garden are fountains, the uprising water illuminated with electric lights of changing colours.

The story of the auction of all these magnificences four years ago was quite a romance.

The auctioneer attempted to start the bidding at £100,000, but there were no purchasers at that price, though Mme. Patti must have spent many times that sum in improvements alone. Eventually £50,000 was reached, and the hammer hung in his hand, about to rap out the ownership of the castle at that price, when the prospective purchaser, a well-known London dealer, advanced to the auctioneer's desk, a hurried consultation followed, and then the auctioneer announced that the last bidder, led away by the praises of the catalogue and his descriptive eloquence, had bid higher than he intended.

There was only one thing to be done. The bidding was started all over again. This time it only reached £45,000, and Craig-y-nos was bought in at £50,000, the price to which the dealer had bid in his excitement.

## MR. BALFOUR ON THE LINKS.

History of a Game Told in the Premier's  
Comments.

Mr. Balfour gave seven to Major Evans Gordon on his handicap at Sandwich on Saturday, and lost. His remarks indicate his mood—and the game is "That's nervousness."

"How on earth I'm expected to give you seven strokes I don't know."

"The more I reflect upon it the farther do I get from a solution of the mystery."

"Who are the handicapping committee?"

"Well, I think I'll have a question asked about it in the 'House.'"

"I took my eye off again."

"Once more I hit the wretched ground."

"I do push them away, don't I?"

## SLANG AMONG LADIES.

A Thing Against Which Lord Londonderry  
Is Always Preaching.

The Marquis of Londonderry, President of the Board of Education, speaking at the jubilee celebration of the Ladies' College, Cheltenham, on Saturday, said he scarcely dared in that assembly to say a word in favour of novel-reading, but he had always been a novel-reader.

He would not advocate indiscriminate use of the novel, but suggested that mothers and fathers should make a selection and read to their children. Slang among young ladies was a thing against which he was always preaching, and parents should discountenance it.

## CYCLES TO BE DEARER.

"Liners" Demand Higher Pay, and All  
Materials Are Costing More.

Because the men who adorn cycle-frames with gold or other lines have demanded higher pay—and there are so few of them that they have obtained it—is probable that the minimum price for standard cycles will never again be as low as during the last six months.

Last autumn all large makers reduced their cheapest price to eight guineas, and one firm went as low as £7 15s. But it has been found that people do not want plain black cycles; they will have "lines," and consequently slightly dearer machines have been most in demand this spring. A "liner" only turns out three bicycles a day, and there has therefore been much congestion. From June, £8 8s. will be the minimum of all Coventry firms, without exception. Materials are rising in price, including tyres.

## NATION'S BILL FOR ONIONS.

Onion imports have endeavoured to make up for time lost in the recent onion famine, 865,307 cwt. being landed during April. As the first four months of the year 1904-1905 was paid the foreign growers for onions which, says the "Gardener's Magazine," could really have been grown at home.



## THE MAGDALEN AND THE MURDERER.

Pitiful Story of Woman Who Tried  
to Save Her Lover.

### MASKED ASSASSINS' LIFE.

The date for the execution of the brothers Alfred and Albert Stratton, the "mask" murderers, has been fixed for to-morrow week.

The men are now at Wandsworth Gaol, where their behaviour is said to be exemplary. Both are facing the future with fortitude.

They are kept strictly apart, and will not meet again until they mount the scaffold.

Both men have put on weight since their sentence was pronounced. Among the small luxuries allowed them in prison are cigarettes, each man receiving four of these every day—a much-appreciated concession.

Their past history, as pieced together by the police, shows that for some time past they had been existing on the proceeds of burglaries.

A number of these crimes have been committed in the neighbourhood of Deptford, each attended by characteristic circumstances which point to the Strattons as their authors.

#### Other Masked Crimes.

Armed and masked these youths—for they are only twenty-two and twenty years of age—would break into premises occupied by aged people. Should a ransacking of the lower floor of the building fail to yield them adequate plunder, they would dare to enter the living-rooms, trusting to their weapons and forbidding appearance to terrify any wakeful occupant into silence.

Such methods could only have one conclusion, but had the men by some miscarriage of justice escaped the consequences of the murder of the Furness, they would have been arrested at once on charges of burglary.

The pitiful story of the woman, Helen Cromarty, whose evidence at the trial told so strongly against the Strattons, is told by Mr. G. R. Sims in the "Referee." This woman, who made at the Old Bailey such a desperate effort to undo the evidence she had given in the police court, expects shortly to become the mother of Albert Stratton's child.

"What chance," asks Mr. Sims, "will such a child have if we accept the theory of pre-natal influence? For the sake of her unborn child, it would have been well if the law could have seen its way to spare the unhappy woman that hour of agony at the Old Bailey."

### CONVERT'S COURTSHIP.

Gift of a Bible Followed by a Letter of  
Threats and Curses.

John Long, a labourer, was "converted" at a revival meeting at Leeds on April 30. Next day he sent a Bible to Miss Emily Atkinson.

Subsequently, however, he saw Miss Atkinson walking with a male friend, and then sent her the following letter:—

Dear Emily,—Just a few lines to make you dream of what I am going to do. I will kill you for all your dodging in less than a week. . . . You think because I am converted I will be as quiet as a lamb, but you will remember me for some time to come. The next time I see you I will make you as black as myself. I'll let you go to the infirmary as long as I go to prison. . . . Curse you, I never liked you.

On Saturday Long was committed for trial on a charge of sending a threatening letter.

### "WIPING THE SLATE."

"Captain's" Novel Method of Obtaining  
New Boots.

A curious story of alleged frauds upon West End tradesmen was told at Marlborough-street on Saturday during the hearing of charges against Philip Trevor, a young man immediately attired.

At the Hotel Victoria, it was stated, he engaged rooms for "Captain and Mrs. Horroche." Then he ordered a pair-horse brougham and drove away, never to return.

"No doubt there will be many charges against me," he remarked when arrested. "I may as well wipe the slate. I will tell you all at the station." He was remanded.

### COFFIN WITH ELECTRIC SIGNALS.

To give persons who have been prematurely buried a chance of rescue, Mr. E. J. Jepson, of Cambridge, has patented a coffin which admits air and contains means of electrically signalling to the cemetery house.

The new coffin contains a candle, matches, and a hammer with which to break the glass roof.

## THREE ACRES AND COW.

Mr. Marshall Hall Declines To  
Produce Them.

Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C., M.P., has written to Mr. H. Turney, of Redhill, in respect to his claim, that Mr. Marshall Hall has promised him three acres and a cow.

Having referred to the account published in the *Daily Mirror* of the meeting at which the promise is stated to have been made, Mr. Hall says: "If the picture of Mr. Turney therein is at all like you I am afraid you do not bear the smallest resemblance to the person from whom I thought the ill-mannered interruption to Capt. Rawson came."

He also writes:—"If, however, it was you who called 'What about the three acres and a cow?' then it is a pity you did not at once correct the false impression under which I was obviously labouring, and take the credit of the interruption to yourself."

The "false impression" to which Mr. Hall refers was that he thought it was several young fellows who were "heckling."

The concluding paragraph runs as follows:—"I am afraid I do not feel myself under the smallest obligation to you, more especially as, if you were present at the meeting, you must know that no offer such as you suggest was ever made, and no offer was accepted."

Mr. Turney replied on Saturday, controverting many of Mr. Hall's statements, and saying: "The question remains—Are you, as a gentleman of honour, prepared to fulfil your promise, as I am prepared and able to comply with the conditions laid down, or not?"

After calling Mr. Hall's attention to the verbatim report of his speech, he adds:—"The offer there is clear and unmistakable, and it seems to me there is no course consistent with honour open to you but to fulfil it."

### NEW NATURE PAPER.

No. 1. Edited by Mr. E. Kay Robinson To  
Be Ready on Wednesday.

Immense interest has been aroused in connection with the forthcoming appearance, on Wednesday next, of Mr. E. Kay Robinson's new weekly paper, "The Country-Side," which will be the first paper of its kind ever issued in the press.

"The Country-Side," as its title suggests, will devote itself to the presentation in popular and pictorial form of everything connected with outdoor life. To the naturalist it will be indispensable, and to the general reader it will present features of the greatest practical interest. The life of the woods, the fields, and the seashore will be recorded in picturesque articles, profusely illustrated with unique photographs.

"The Country-Side" will be published weekly at the price of a penny. In view of the very large demand anticipated for the first number, which will appear on Wednesday, intending readers will be well advised to at once place an order with the newsagent for its regular delivery.

### CHILD SMOKERS.

Hungry Walf of Nine Buys Cigarettes with  
His Only Penny.

Although emaciated through lack of proper feeding, John Price, a little fellow of nine, on being given a penny by a gentleman at Liverpool-street was seen to run into a tobacconist's shop and buy cigarettes.

The boy was charged on Saturday with wandering without any visible means of subsistence. Sometimes he simply begged for alms and sometimes he had matches for sale.

The magistrate expressed surprise that a child should be supplied with cigarettes by a tobacconist, and the County Council schools officer said the case showed need for legislation.

Adjourning the case the magistrate remarked, "I should like him to be washed and fed before he is brought up again."

### TOO SENSITIVE.

At the inquest on Louisa Staniford at Willesden on Saturday, when a verdict of Death from Bronchitis accelerated by starvation was returned, the bereaved husband was censured because he had not applied for parish relief.

His explanation was that he was out of work, but did not want to seek poor relief "unless he could help it."

### BOX AND COX.

In Otto Zelin's lodging-house, Great Prescott-street, Whitechapel, one set of lodgers, chiefly bakers, uses the beds by day and, it was said, another set sleeps in them during the night.

Zelin pleaded at the Thames Court on Saturday that his house was not a lodging-house, and that was the reason he had not registered it. But the magistrate fined him 40s. and costs.

## FIGHT WITH MAD DOG.

Passenger Seeks Refuge in Hat Rack  
from Fierce Boarhound.

A more strangely terrible position can scarcely be imagined than that in which Mr. Dean Wray, a London dentist, found himself while on a journey from Colchester to London.

Mr. Wray, who has a country residence in Essex, possesses a big boarhound, which recently showed symptoms of savageness, and he decided to take it to London for treatment.

The guard of the express by which he travelled refused to have the animal in his van, and Mr. Wray took it alone with him in a carriage. Scarcely had the train started when the dog ferociously attacked its master, who, climbing on to the hat rack, kept it at bay for some time.

Its ferocity increasing, Mr. Wray lowered himself from the rack, and, baffling the dog by a lucky kick, opened the carriage door. The door swung out over the line, carrying the dentist with it.

He clung to the door tenaciously, and to his horror it swung back again, carrying him towards the dog.

Once more it swung outward, and this time he was able to grasp the handle of the door of the next compartment, whose passengers regarded him with some alarm and considerable suspicion when he commenced to clamber through their window.

Mr. Wray, however, quickly explained the situation.

The big hound was allowed to follow its own devices, and when the train reached Liverpool-street it was found to be dead. There was no indication of rabies.

### TRUNK TRAGEDY.

Devereux Falls Asleep in the Dock During  
Evidence Against Him.

Arthur Devereux, charged with murdering his wife and children at Harlesden and placing the bodies in a trunk, made his sixth appearance in the dock at Harlesden Police Court on Saturday, and maintained an air of bored indifference, actually falling asleep while one witness, a baker, was describing how, after January 28, Mrs. Devereux never answered the door.

The hearing was adjourned till next Saturday, when Professor Pepper and Sir Thomas Stevenson will give evidence as to the poison which caused the death of Mrs. Devereux and her twin boys.

Devereux on Saturday leaned eagerly over the dock in a vain attempt to see the photographs of his dead wife and children as they were handed by Inspector Pollard to the Bench.

Evidence was given that bonfires of papers frequently took place in Devereux's garden during February, and the furniture remover who stored the fatal trunk told how on April 5 he had a letter from Devereux, from Coventry, asking him to keep the box a few months longer.

### EFFECT OF GLOOMY READING.

Perusal of Tragical Real-Life Stories Prompts a  
Father to Wholesale Crime.

After reading about the drowning of two children at Boxmoor and the motor-car fatality at Markyate, Thomas Downing, a Hemel Hempstead labourer, picked up a coal hammer and attacked his wife, mother, and three children.

All were seriously injured, and two of the children are in a critical condition.

Downing immediately gave himself up at the police-station, saying:

"I have done it. I done it because I wish them safe and happy in Heaven."

Downing has been remanded till next Friday. He has been very depressed for some time, and has been certified to be of unsound mind.

### STRANGE LAST MESSAGE.

Suicide Who Put on His Oldest Shirt  
To Die In.

A mysterious letter found on the body of a man drowned in the River Lea runs as follows:—

"Jennie, Monday, May 8.  
"I leave all behind. Nothing will be found on me but the oldest shirt I could find. My body will be found in the River Lea. To die ignominiously. I exonerate my wife. Please, turn over."

At St. Martin's inquest the inquest said that on the back of the note were four little drawings of buildings.

The body has been photographed, and there is still some hope that the mystery surrounding the suicide will be cleared up.

### MAN WHO IS LIGHTNING PROOF.

That he is "proof against electrocution" is the remarkable claim of Dr. Carl Hermann, who, at the Shepherd's Bush Empire to-night, will offer to heal sick and paralytic persons by electricity.

## THREE GREAT BATTING TRIUMPHS.

Fry, Bowley, and Hayward Make  
Invaluable Centuries.

### AUSTRALIANS AT OXFORD.

By F. B. WILSON.

(Last year's Cambridge Captain.)

Hayward's magnificent batting at the Oval on Saturday, coupled with a good score on the part of "Mr. Extras," enabled Surrey to draw their match against the Australians.

Hayward was batting for four hours and a half, and throughout his long stay played sterling cricket. Hayward has been the mainstay of Surrey for some years now, and it is splendid work to see him thus early running into his best form.

The Australians made a fine effort to win, but they were just beaten by time. Armstrong was again in form, and hit tremendously hard, and Duff also proved what he is capable of in no uncertain manner. Still, the Australians have only themselves to thank for not scoring a victory, as it has been on their own initiative that the shorter hours of play have come into practice.

It will be of great interest to watch what the M.C.C. will decide to do about the matter.

#### Fry's Wonderful Batting.

Fry made his third century of the week on Saturday, and to avenge his failure to quite reach the century on Friday collected a double century. It was a wonderful performance, in every sense of the word, especially as, if Fry had failed, Sussex were "bang in the cart." Both Vine and Killick were "on the spot" with useful though quiet innings of 37 and 50 respectively.

Worcester made a grand effort to win against Yorkshire on Saturday, Bowley being the hero of the day. Going in first, he was the fifth to leave, with 151 to his credit. He made his runs by bright and attractive cricket, in four hours, and only gave one difficult chance, when 73. Bowley has been in the running for a place for the Professionals against the Gentlemen at Lord's for a couple of years, and yesterday's performance shows that he is a "possible" for this distinction this year.

#### H. K. Foster's Bad Luck.

H. K. Foster was bowled by Hirst just when he seemed to be in for a distinctive innings, or Yorkshire might easily have suffered defeat.

The seemingly invincible champions, Lancashire, met Essex to-day at Manchester. The Essex men will have to be at the top of their form if they mean to put up a good game. Possibly P. Perrin will oblige with one of his famous innings.

The Australians go up to Oxford to-day, and it will be interesting to see what R. C. W. Burn, who bowled so well against the West Indians, will do against them. Oxford have two other fine bowlers, in W. H. B. Evans and E. G. Martin, and the match on the whole ought to be worth going a long way to see.

Middlesex play Nottingham at Lord's, and P. F. Warner, with his "spies" to avenge, will have to be carefully watched. Lord's is not quite plumb yet, and the bowlers may beat the bat, as they did on Friday last.

#### Will Yorkshire Win?

Yorkshire play Derbyshire, at Bradford, and are likely to score another victory. Most of the "Tykes" are already in form, and they mean making a big bid for the championship this year. Warren's bowling will be watched closely, as he is in the running for the Test match teams.

Warwick meet Leicester, at Edgbaston, and, if the weather holds, the game is likely to be a draw, as the Edgbaston ground is probably the easiest in England.

On page 11 will be found photographs of the players who have been and are in the running for the captaincy of the English side. I think that it will be found in the end that A. C. MacLaren will be appointed to the position in the event of F. S. Jackson being unable to accept the post. If he can play throughout, however, F. S. Jackson is the man who will captain the side.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. F., Sheffield.—I admit your contention, and you are very possibly correct; but, personally, I must stand by my opinion that Noble is just ahead of both the players you mention.

BRADLEY.—Yes, the Yorker was named in reference to Yorkshire bowlers. Of an glad it "improves your breakfast."

"STOCK" EXCHANGE.—I first heard the expression "bowl like a train" in Wiltshire. It was used by a famous player.

ELEPHANT.—Yes, the "golf shot" is played fast-footed, the ball readily going round to the leg side.

MANCHESTER.—Cotter was nicknamed the Query because the Australian bowling was of questionable quality in the event of Cotter not coming off. He proves a second Ernest Jones he will settle the question.

B. B., Portsmouth.—"Tight" bowler is a fast bowler. The expression comes from Winchester College.

(Scores and further details of Saturday's cricket will be found on page 14.)



## AMBITION WINS THE "JUBILEE."

The King Sees Mr. T. W. Blenkiron's  
Horse Run a Splendid Race.

### BRILLIANT SPECTACLE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

In the presence of the King and a gathering distinguished alike for quality and numbers, the nineteenth Great Jubilee Handicap was won by Mr. T. W. Blenkiron's Ambition, after a most exhilarating contest, in which the winner barely scored by a head from Mr. George Faber's Fernoyale—Union Jack being next best of the other dozen competitors.

His Majesty arrived in a motor-car some quarter of an hour before the first race, and by that time the enclosures were well filled with a thoroughly representative assemblage. The day was fine but rather dull, and needed a touch of sunshine to crown the foliage of the picturesque park, the masses of flowers and the gay toilettes of the ladies.

Music enlivened the scene from the Grenadier Guards and Blue Hungarian Bands, and on the lawn, and in the paddock between the intervals of racing, the brightness and vivacity of the throng reminded one of a royal Ascot festival. Indeed, Ambition's "Jubilee" well sustained the traditions of the famous race.

#### FAVOURITES FAIL.

Most persons, whether regular devotees to racing or of the picnic order bent on simply enjoying an alfresco fete, bet on such alluring occasions. Their expenses were heavy, for not one favourite won throughout the lengthy programme.

For this expensive tune the keynote was struck in the opening race, won by Mr. S. Joel's Worcester China, but comparatively little interest was taken in that or the succeeding race, in which Gorgias defeated some more fancied candidates. There was an immediate excursion to the paddock to see the troop saddled for the Jubilee Stakes.

The King had meanwhile adjourned to luncheon. His Majesty appeared on the steps of the royal pavilion before the fourteen competitors paraded in front of the stand. Among those keenly interested in the preliminaries were Prince Christian and the Duke of Devonshire. After parading the troop cantered past, wide intervals separating the individual horses. Something had gone amiss with Ypsilanti's outfit, and Mr. W. B. Purefoy, director of Fallon's famous stable, readjusted it.

#### YPSILANTI'S POPULARITY.

This slight delay caused Ypsilanti to be late in the center, but when he strode by there was a popular cheer, showing clearly how much the public love a good horse, and, moreover, hinting that Ypsilanti was expected to beat all records by winning the coveted prize for the third successive time. It was not fated to be so. As a matter of fact, this horse gave one of the most disappointing performances of his career.

Very lively betting took place, and the eleven-hour rush by speculators was made for Lancashire, representative of the Buchanan-Edwards division, and winner of the recent Liverpool Cup—a memorable affair because a number of the horses therein concerned, such as Pharissee and Glenamoy, had meantime won important prizes. Flower Seller and Union Jack were reckoned to be unbeatable given ordinary luck, and some half-dozen others held the suffrages of some of the best judges.

Bad as Housewife was drawn under the starting-gate, her speed became quickly apparent, and she carried Sir James Miller's pretty jacket in front of the field for the greater part of the journey. All the heavily-supported lot had fairly good places down the back stretch, but the first notable to crack was Ypsilanti, whose chance, strange to say, was extinguished at the bend, whereas at that point last year the horse was about last, and yet with 98 lb in the run-in smothered all opposition.

#### A DESPERATE FINISH.

Housewife had not well rounded the corner when she collapsed. Some half-way up looks well on the rails, but almost immediately fell out. Then shouts were raised for Union Jack. Their echoes had scarcely died when he collapsed, and in a twinkling it became a question whether Fernoyale on the rails or Ambition, forging ahead on the stand side, would win. It was a desperate finish, and the boy-jockey, W. Evans, surpassing all previous efforts, landed Ambition home winner by a head.

It was a very popular victory. All Epsom and their friends heavily supported the winner. They did not look beyond the City and Suburban running for guidance. Flower Seller cut up moderately. The stable believed defeat impossible. It pointed a moral as to racing when, later in the day, Xeny from the same quarter, reckoned to hold no chance, romped away with the £500 Hampton Handicap.

#### GREY FRIARS.

(Saturday's racing returns appear on p. 14.)

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Because of a dispute as to payment the whole of the lifeboat men at Clacton refused to respond to a rocket signal to turn out on Saturday. Fortunately they were only wanted to remove a boat to another station.

There took place at Bury St. Edmunds on Saturday the first presentations of the Militia long-service medal under the award instituted by the King in November last. Two sergeants and four privates of the 3rd Battalion Suffolk Regiment were the recipients.

Both thighs of a workman named Griggs were broken by the fall of a 40-stone clock weight from Herne Bay clock tower on Saturday. Griggs succumbed to his injuries.

Fifteen hundred acres of good house coal were discovered at the Earl of Carnarvon's Brethay Colliery at Stanton, Burton-on-Trent, on Saturday. The seam had not been worked for fifteen years, and there was great rejoicing in the locality when the news of the find was spread.

Sir Benjamin Hingley, Bart., a prominent Midland ironmaster, died suddenly at Cradley, Worcestershire, on Saturday. He represented North Worcestershire in Parliament as a Liberal from 1885 to 1893, when he retired.

"Are you doing right by the ratepayers' money to give it to a woman like Mrs. —?" ran a letter addressed to the Burnley guardians. "She has gone to Yorkshire for a holiday dressed in the newest clothes. She has also bought her girl a gold ring for her birthday. She has six lodgers."

An obstreperous tenant at Manchester was successfully served with a notice to quit by having it read to him through a broken window. The paper was then nailed to the door.

At Park Farm, Dalbeattie, a strange brood can be seen, a clucking hen having taken under her wing a couple of collie whelps.

Middleton (Lancashire) magistrates have refused to renew the licence of a public-house rejoicing in the name "Who'd-a-thowt-it."

In a gold casket the freedom of the borough of Ilkerton was presented to Mr. Carnegie on Saturday for his gift of a free library costing £7,500.

Ilford Urban Council purpose covering the tops of all their electric cars. The profits on covered cars are found to be ten per cent. more than on the open ones.

Large crowds watched steeplejacks at work on the spire of Redditch parish church on Saturday. At a height of 125ft. they successfully carried out the necessary repairs.

King Edward and the Prince of Wales have both graciously acknowledged gifts of Passover cakes sent by a Whitechapel Hebrew resident "as a small token of many kindnesses shown towards the race."

Mr. James Chew, a well-known Northants farmer, received serious injuries whilst shooting at Woodford, near Rushden, on Saturday. He slipped in climbing a fence, and his gun went off, shattering his left arm and wrist.

## THE CITY.

The "Daily Mirror" Will Give The  
Most Accurate Information  
About New Promotions.

### BETTER TIMES DUE.

CAPEL COURT, Saturday Evening.—The stock markets had one of their usual Saturdays. Members apparently thought that the rise might encourage a little liquidation of those big lines of stock which still require to find a permanent home with investors after the recent weakness. They did not see much chance of general business or further improvement, and they were not disposed to take the initiative. Where they could they stopped away altogether. With the attendance small and fresh business very scanty, it was not surprising to find that the markets were somewhat dull in tendency.

The modern dealer may frame his opinions on the market mood of the moment, but the older hands argue that there is still a considerable element of uncertainty in the political situation, and that this must remain until the result of the naval fight is known and we can compose ourselves to the problems of the future.

#### RECORD GOLD SHIPMENT.

In the Home Railway section we have a market in which, in spite of recent firmness, there must yet be a good deal of liquidation. To-day, however, the dealers were again putting up Dover "A," and talking of Dover as a port of call and the new wharfage scheme south of the Thames. They seemed to think that this scheme will go through, and, of course, it will ultimately be a good point for the South-Eastern. But that is looking a long way ahead. The dealers profess to hope for better traffics generally, and perhaps they are right, for trade conditions are not unfavourable, as our bankers can tell, in addition to the favourable official figures of the Board of Trade. Moreover, money is cheap enough, and with another record gold shipment on the way from the Cape, and foreign exchanges in our favour, and with the Bank of England likely to secure all the gold in the open market next week, we may easily hear again of cheap money prospects.

#### AMERICANS THE WORST SPOT.

Cheap money should mean more business for Home Rails. Perhaps that is why, even so, there was a better feeling for foreign securities. With the solitary exception of Peruvians, there was a tendency upwards where prices moved at all.

American Rails were perhaps the worst spot, just as Argentine Rails were probably the best. The New York news reads favourably enough. There seemed to be some support from various financial groups in New York overnight. Moreover, there had been "bear" closing on the London Settlement turning out favourably, and there is a revival of stories of all kinds of deals. But any improvement that the market showed at the opening was lost before the finish, and the close was at the worst.

#### FOREIGNERS MORE CHEERFUL.

The foreign bourses seemed to be more cheerful, and certainly, though business was slack, there was a better feeling for foreign securities. With the solitary exception of Peruvians, there was a tendency upwards where prices moved at all.

There were not many points of interest in miscellaneous descriptions, but here perhaps the feeling was rather more cheerful. The result of the British Tea Table meeting was that the shares rose to 1 3/16, though the idea seems to be that Mr. Pearce will have difficulty to hold his own on the poll. The recent success of the Gas Light and Coke Company in recovering some of its lost ground in the matter of city lighting experiments seemed still to be encouraging buyers of its stock.

The liquidation apparently was the result of the Kaffir market. Consequently the revival of further stories about more capital being provided for Rhodesian development and the talk of increase in various Rand dividends lost their influence, and nearly everything went rather lower. Other mining sections had not many points. Egyptians were cheered up by the Um Rus crushing, and West Africans continued to be buoyed up by the recent Targuach strike, which is making the dealers talk optimistically again of the prospects of the Was-sau range after their long period of depression and gloom.

#### ANSWERS TO INVESTORS.

Commencing with this week's issues the "Daily Mirror" is prepared to furnish answers to inquiries on the subject of stocks, shares, and other forms of investment. To the best of its ability the soundest opinions will be secured, and infallibility is not pretended. Names of brokers, recognised members of leading Stock Exchanges, will only be furnished for bona-fide investment business. Mere gambling transactions will be discouraged. In the long run public loss where they do not pay for the securities they purchase. The "Daily Mirror" will be glad if its readers will forward any private invitations to subscribe for shares, bucket-shop circulars, and all forms of financial shuffling invitations, which give a multitude of sins in the financial world. The light of day can then be let in upon them.

### "GENERAL" GRIBBLE IN TRAFALGAR-SQUARE YESTERDAY.



The leader of the Raunds striking bootmakers, who marched on London and who was ejected from the House of Commons, where he wished to complain that the War Office will not pay fair prices for boots, addressed a huge crowd yesterday. He said that the Ministry should have been put out of the House instead of himself.

The Marchioness of Exeter has been elected people's churchwarden at Deeping St. James's, South Lincolnshire.

Prince Eitel, the Kaiser's second son, left Victoria on Saturday night for Berlin, thus bringing to a close his visit to the Duchess of Albany.

English oak is to be used in building one of the country palaces of the Mikado of Japan. A contract for the timber has just been placed with a London firm.

The following gentlemen have been made K.C.s in Scotland:—Mr. Robert Low Orr, Mr. John Ferguson McLennan, Mr. John Craigie, Mr. Alexander McClure, Sheriff of Argyshire, and Mr. Robert Tannahill Younger.

Intimation has been received that St. George's-in-the-East Board of Guardians are being surcharged for the sum of £60 paid for a billiard-table for the use of the officers. An appeal for remission of the surcharge is to be made.

Owing to a water-driven wheel at a Bashall, Clitheroe, saw-mill becoming choked with fish, operations have been brought to a standstill. Thousands of trout, lampreys, and other small fish, entering through a broken grating, have been churned into a formless mass.

Rival milk-sellers are still pursuing a competitive war in Gloucester, and amusing scenes were again witnessed yesterday. In one case where two dairymen were trying to undersell each other the local vendor scored by giving the customer a quart for nothing. Repeated rushes were made for people carrying empty jugs to secure their orders.

Saturday next is the date fixed for the commencement of the Amateur Golf Championship, to be played at Prestwick, Ayrshire.

With her captain and second officer dead on board, the Glasgow ship Isle of Arran, bound for Queenstown, has been sighted and reported by the Canard liner Campana.

Dr. James, director of the Fitzwilliam Museum, and Fellow and Tutor of the College, was elected Provost of King's, Cambridge, on Saturday.

Encroachments by the Atlantic Ocean on the coast of North Cornwall at Widemouth have washed away the old road in parts and rendered a new one necessary.

In honour of his fifty years' incumbency of Cadbury, Devon, the Rev. F. J. Coleridge has been presented by his parishioners with a piece of plate and an illuminated address.

Maddened with drink, a sailor named John Macmillan plunged into the water and swam out to sea at Cardiff on Saturday. He threatened his would-be rescuers with a knife, and was drowned.

Sanction of the London County Council is to be asked for the fixing of a memorial tablet on No. 1, Orme-square, Bayswater, in commemoration of the residence there of Sir Rowland Hill.

Holbeach (South Lincolnshire) guardians have decided, with a view to reducing the number of vagrants relieved, to impose a novel task. Ratepayers will be allowed to have corn ground by them free of charge, the tramps being required to do three hours' work for their night's lodging and refreshment.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—  
12, WHITEHARTS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2100 Holborn.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbot.

"O.K." SAUCE MONDAY!  
"O.K." SAUCE COLD MEAT DAY!!  
"O.K." SAUCE But all good housewives  
"O.K." SAUCE know that the cold joint  
"O.K." SAUCE is made attractive with  
"O.K." SAUCE Mason's "O.K." Sauce.

## Daily Mirror

MONDAY, MAY 15, 1905

## THE VALUE OF TACT.

WHAT A pity our public men cannot learn from King Edward the knack of always doing the right thing.

Take the case of the Raunds Bootmakers. To-day they are to start on their homeward march with their object unfulfilled. They wanted to put their hard case in their own homely words to the Secretary for War. Mr. Arnold-Forster refused to see them. When they went to the House of Commons he kept out of the way.

Of course, the War Office pundits, who live on red tape and regard the public as a great stupid, tiresome creature which only exists for the purpose of paying their salaries—of course they said it would be against all precedent to receive such a deputation. Bootmakers! Pah! In the strictly official view bootmakers do not exist!

Why did not Mr. Arnold-Forster wave aside this puerile pedantry and take a line of his own? He should have let the Bootmakers know he would be glad to see them all. He should have talked the question over with them like a human being. That would have been the sensible course to take, ay, and the most popular, too. If Mr. Arnold-Forster had done that, his praise and manly good sense would have been in everybody's mouth to-day.

The Hull fishermen, who, by the King's special desire, went to Buckingham Palace on Saturday to have medals pinned on to their coats, with simple, kind words of commendation, will go home and tell everyone what a sympathetic, golden-hearted monarch his Majesty is.

The Raunds Bootmakers will go home and tell everyone that our War Minister is a machine rather than a man, bound by formalities, tied up with red tape; a cold, unsympathetic, uninterested official. It is not all the truth, but that is certainly the light in which he has shown himself to them.

Tact is a great quality. What a blessing King Edward has so much of it seeing how little it is to be found among our public men!

## THE CRAZE FOR SPEED.

A correspondent addresses to us this morning a query which is often heard in these hurrying days. "Why," he asks, "should people want to go fast?" His special grievance is against motor-boats, but he evidently regards all fast travelling as a mistake and a nuisance.

To answer his query is difficult. Why do people want to go fast? Partly because in an age which makes money-getting its ideal they resent any "waste of time." Partly because they want to get away from the ugliness of towns into the country. But, then, in the country they go just as fast as in town!

This query is really only a part of the big problem, "Why do we want to do everything fast?" If you make reply, "It is the spirit of the age," we again ask, "Why?" Who can read the riddle of the century and tell us why we are all in such a hurry over all we do?

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is a kind of policy in these days to prefix a fantastically title to a book; for, as larks come down to a day-net, many win readers will tarry and stand gazing like silly passengers at an antic picture in a painter's shop, but will not look at a judicious piece.—Robert Burton (1576-1639).

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

KING EDWARD has certainly plunged into the labours of the season with extraordinary energy since his return from Paris. Scarcely an hour passes now for him without some important function. On Saturday he was up early, and went from ceremony to ceremony, from morning till night, scarcely leaving himself time for his meals. All his friends are filled with astonishment at the amount the King can get through, and when the day's work is over, he has a most useful faculty for forgetting all about it at the theatre or the opera, which are really places of rest for him.

Everybody was pleased with Prince Eitel Friedrich of Prussia during the short visit which he paid to London. The Prince returned to Berlin on Saturday night, after thanking everybody with unaffected gratitude for the welcome he received here. Now he has to prepare for the approaching marriage of his brother, the Crown Prince. Only £7,500 has been voted by the corporation of Berlin for the decoration of the city—a sensibly restricted sum. Nevertheless the bride's passage through the streets will be welcomed by hundreds and thousands of roses which will be strewn on the road

him in the loss of his second son, Herbert. A stubborn, iron-willed, silent man, Mr. Croker has always gone in little for sentiment, but he never concealed his devotion to his sons. He has two other boys still, and two young daughters. Saddened then, even in the height of his fortunes, "Dick" Croker had a painful struggle as a boy.

His father, who had once been a blacksmith, tried to "improve" himself by becoming a veterinary surgeon in Chicago. He had no "practice" to speak of, and the mother had to keep a boarding-house. Young Croker, meanwhile, was given a place in one of the machine shops of the Harlem Railway. He was paid nothing, but given his food and lodging. He appeared to be stupid and half asleep, but a dogged purpose was latent in him. One day a boy mocked at his gloomy countenance. Croker went up to him and struck him a blow in the face, which marked him for life. After that he was respected, if not liked, by his companions.

The strange stories which Professor Richet told at the Society of Psychological Research about the

## SKETCHES FROM "BUSINESS IS BUSINESS" AT HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.



before her. After all, taste contributes more than money to make the success of festivities of this kind.

Lady Lyveden, who receives at the Hotel Cecil to-night the members of the "British Committee for the Study of Foreign Municipal Institutions," is the wife of one of our most interesting peers. Lord Lyveden was left very badly off, and had to work hard for a living. He failed in his Army examinations first, then enlisted in the Royal Artillery, but bought himself out after eight months' service. Next he did what most people who have failed in other professions seem to do—he went on the stage. Nothing held him for long, however. He gave up acting, after about two years of it, and made for America, where he seemed to think that the cities were paved with gold.

When he got to New York he had £4 in his pocket, and had to take a position as a waiter in a cheap tavern in the slums. A chance was then offered him of becoming a gardener in North Carolina, and he started for Charlotte with only 10s. to spare. He went to the best hotel there, and this modest sum naturally did not suffice to pay the bill. He was, therefore, turned out. As he was leaving, the hotel clerk came up and handed him sixpence. "Guess, you'll want a bed to-night, young man," he said. Since then Lord Lyveden has been by turns a ship's steward, a theatrical manager, a reciter, and a caterer. As an advertisement agent he has nothing to learn.

"Boss" Croker, the former president of New York's Tammany Hall, seems to be pursued by an evil destiny just now. It is scarcely four months since his eldest son was killed in a motor-car accident, and now a second terrible blow has come to

friend of his who, in a trance, wrote Greek, although she was quite ignorant of the language, will not surprise medical students of the mind and its eccentricities. I remember hearing from a French doctor a story more wonderful even than Professor Richet's. A poor and ignorant peasant girl, who had spent most of her life in a Provencal village, went mad, and was taken to an asylum. In her "madhouse cell" she spent her time in reciting immense passages of Greek and Hebrew. A certain scholar was brought in to listen to her erudite ravings.

He announced that the Greek and Hebrew passages recited were all quite correctly repeated from the original versions of the Old and New Testaments. Here, it seemed, was a clear case of inspiration. However, it was discovered, by careful inquiry, that the girl had once spent a year or two as the servant of a village priest who was an accomplished scholar. This man used to repeat Hebrew and Greek aloud to himself, and the woman, working near his room, had unconsciously absorbed the words, and they had remained in an obscure chamber of her mind for years, only to be disturbed by the subsequent collapse of her intelligence.

Poor Sam Shubert, the builder of the Waldorf Theatre in London, whose tragic death as a result of the Harrisburg Railway disaster, has caused such a sensation in theatrical circles over here and in America, was a typically Yankee genius. Wonderfully hardworking and "smart" (in the American sense of the word), he looked absurdly youthful, almost a boy. He had the experience of ten men. At seven he earned his own living, at fourteen he kept his entire family, and just before his death, at twenty-six, he was one of the wealthiest theatrical managers in America.

## THE PLAY OF THE HOUR.

## Mr. Tree's Triumph in "Business Is Business" at His Majesty's.

"A splendid part for Tree." That was what everybody said at His Majesty's Theatre on Saturday night. No one had anything but praise for the actor. No one had a good word to say for the piece.

In Paris "Business is Business" was a great success. Mr. Sydney Grundy's adaptation is so feebly written and contains so much cheap, topical, humorous relief of the adaptor's own that the spirit of the original is quite lost.

The French author meant his financier to be hated. He is a man—this Isidore Izard—who has the "nose for money." He is uneducated, uncultivated, a loud buffoon of a fellow. Tramples on all who oppose him, flings insults about in a cheerfully offensive way at everyone he comes across. Yet this German Jew from Bernadotte has the knack of knowing where and how money can be made, and he is enormously rich.

For all this, we are expected to detest Isidore Izard. But somehow we rather like him. He is so entertaining. He is so shrewd. He is so pleased with himself and his jokes and his huge estate and "his horizon."

## FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

When his daughter turns against him and delivers monotonous tirades about the hatefulness of being rich we feel sympathy, not for her, but for him. Perhaps this is partly because Miss Viola Tree is tearful and ineffective. A better actress might have made us see the girl's point of view.

Again, the son, a "smart" wastrel, who owns that he would be ashamed to be seen with his father in public, fills us with indignation. The old man is very fond of the wretched boy—denies him nothing. The least the boy could do would be to show a little affection in return.

It is just the same when Izard sets his wits against those of a sharp solicitor and a German rascal on the make (an eccentric part in which Mr. Robb Harwood was exquisitely funny). We are on Izard's side, and feel delighted when he "bests" the precious pair.

Therefore, the tragic ending of the piece comes as a shock. It is not an ending for which we have been prepared. It has not been led up to. That is why it left Saturday's audience cold. This is how it comes about. Izard has in his power a certain Lord Hatherage (Mr. Dawson Milward), whom he addresses with engaging familiarity as "Earl." He proposes to marry his daughter to the earl's heir. Just when this has been arranged, after some natural reluctance on the peer's part, Miss Izard announces that she is married already.

The blow to his hopes sends her father almost insane with rage and disappointment. Then, hard upon one disaster's heels comes news of a greater. His son has been killed in a motor-car accident.

## THE RULING PASSION.

Mr. Tree's acting here held the house in a grip of painful intensity. The financier's eyes seem to be starting from his head. He gurgles horribly in his throat. He tears at his collar. He gasps pitifully for air. He reels aimlessly about the stage. Then suddenly he is recalled to business. There is an important paper to be read. He fixes his glazed eyes upon it. Gradually his self-control comes back. His brain works once more. He finds something wrong. He will not be cheated, even though he has turned his daughter out of the house and his son lies dead below.

Even at this awful moment his "nose for money" is as keen as ever. Not even when his reason is tottering under domestic troubles does he forget that "Business is Business."

From the moment when Mr. Tree appeared, in a real motor-car, teuf-teufing across the stage, unrecognisable to the eye in a make-up of supreme ingenuity, the evening was for him a complete triumph. He has never done anything more convincing or more thoroughly artistic.

I can see him still turning the lights on his portrait by "Constable" ("Constable" for Sargent is a sample of Mr. Grundy's wit), with complacent self-satisfaction; leaning over the table to emphasise his jokes with a long ruler poked into his companion's ribs; shuffling on his boots under the table when he discovers that he is interviewing an earl in slippers; talking hard all the time, and always about himself.

It is a masterly portrait. No wonder the audience cheered the actor again and again.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 14.—Everything is growing at a wonderful rate. In a few days another act in the garden drama will commence—early summer.

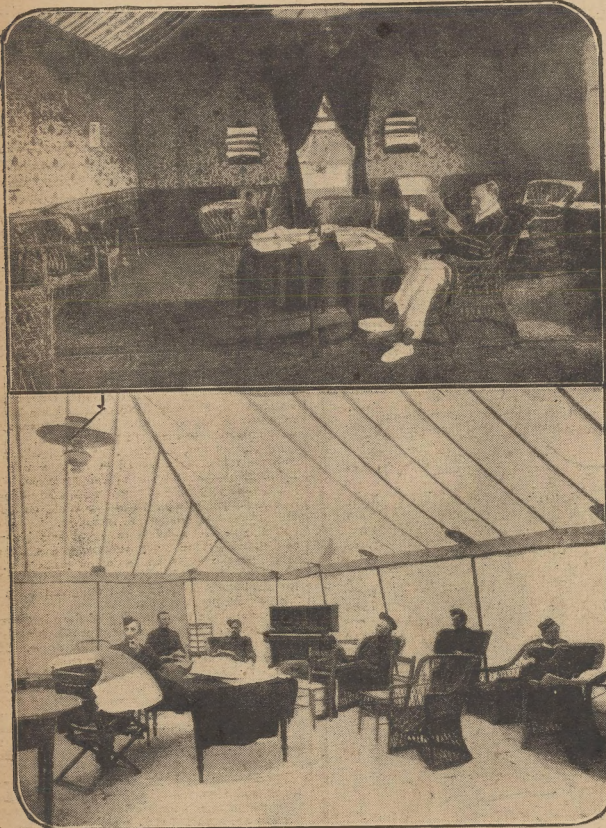
Peonies, crowned with massive buds, soon will be flowering. Columbine, rockets, lupins, need but another burst of sunshine. The well-known saxifrage, London Pride, has sent up its ruddy stems and the pretty little blooms begin to open. It is one of the easiest plants to grow, being at home in sun or shade, poor soil or good.

Yet one's thoughts turn ever from flowers to trees. Larches, elms, beeches, gleaming against the blue sky, are pictures to be lingered over.

E. F. T.



## "Feather-bed Soldiers"; Herts Yeomanry in Camp.



Captious critics complain that they are too comfortably cared for at their annual training camp at Luton. The Yeomanry, however, take the ground that there is no reason why a soldier should be a martyr. The top photograph shows the interior of the colonel's tent. The bottom picture gives a glimpse of the quarters of the men, with their lounge chairs and piano.

MR. H. B. CONWAY.

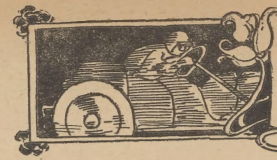


A few years ago the handsomest actor on the stage. A benefit will be held for him at the Haymarket Theatre on May 18.—(Elliott and Fry.)

MISS VIVIAN CHARTRES.



Another infant prodigy violinist. She is nine years old; studied under Kubelik's master, and makes an appearance to-day.



## ALL THE NEWS IN PHOTOGRAPHS

KOREAN OFFICIAL'S SUICIDE.



Yi Han Eung, Korean Chargé d'Affaires in London, who hanged himself while suffering from melancholia.—(Wilfred Jenkins.)

MISS ALICE HOLLANDER.



The Australian vocalist has been tempted to join the variety stage. She makes her first appearance at the Tivoli to-night.—(Langfieri.)

HUNGRY MEN WAIT.



The "Christian Herald" makes distribution of the bearer to a pennyworth of food, some of them starve.

BUILT A BOAT.



Mr. Ellis, of Penzance, constructed a boat on the sea without taking down the building.

MOST UP-TO-DATE SWEEP.



He lives at Chesterton, Cambridgeshire, and is noted for his progressiveness. He bicycles to the houses of his clients, with his instruments following him in a "trailer." He makes no extra charge for the bicycle feature of his chimney-sweeping.





FOR GIFTS OF BREAD.



at its office in Tudor-street of tickets  
Hundreds of respectable-looking men,  
wait in line for the gifts.

HIS BACK YARD.



el of driftwood. Now he cannot get her to  
garden wall and widening the street.

W CAMBRIDGE PROVOST.



Montagu Rhodes James, chosen provost  
King's College which receives royalty  
on a visit to the University.—(Palmer  
Clarke.)

# Race for the Jubilee Stakes Before the King at Kempton Park.



There was a distinguished gathering on Saturday. King Edward motored to the Park and Prince Christian was also there. The photographs are as follows:—Nos. 1 and 2 are casual snapshots. No. 3 shows bettors telegraphing at the last moment bets to their favourite bookmakers in London. No. 4, the Duke of Devonshire, with Mr. J. W. Smith, a director of Kempton Park. No. 5, the finish for the Jubilee Stakes—almost a dead-heat between Ambition and Fermoy, but Ambition won by a head. No. 6, a glimpse of the enclosure. No. 7, Mrs. Langtry talking to Mr. W. Allison and smiling at the *Daily Mirror* photographer.



## WHITE MAN OR COLOURED MAN?

### The Growth of the Coolie Shopkeeper in South Africa—A Danger to the White Colonist.

Is the Transvaal to be a white man's country or not?

That is the most pressing of the questions its new Legislative Assembly will have to deal with.

It is not only the Chinese miners who are keeping British labour out of the country. The coolies who keep stores are gradually ousting the white storekeepers as well.

This interesting letter from a *Daily Mirror* reader in the Transvaal puts the case quite clearly from the British point of view.

Before the war there were eight coolie shopkeepers in the town of Potchefstroom, to-day in Potchefstroom and district there are eighty-four. The effect of the war has been that the country is greatly impoverished, and in spite of the enormous sums spent by the Imperial Government for repatriation of the burghers, supplying them with stock, etc., the state of the country districts is becoming rapidly worse.

Why is this? The production of gold is increasing, and money in many forms has been poured into the country since the war; yet the condition of isolated communities like Potchefstroom and many other small towns shows no signs of improvement.

#### PRODUCE "TRADED" TO THE COOLIE.

The increasing number of coolie shopkeepers is a large decrease in the number of white shopkeepers. The coolie is mostly dependent on its agricultural resources, and is more or less financially isolated from Johannesburg, etc.; consequently the bulk of the produce of Potchefstroom district is sold locally.

The small farmers around "trade" their produce to the coolies. That is, they sell their crops not for cash, which they might spend elsewhere, but they take out the value of the produce from the coolie shopkeeper. His profit on the transaction is a big one. These coolies are nearly all unmarried, keep no style, and consequently spend nothing. The money is saved up and sent out of the country.

Take the case of two stores of equal size, one a coolie store, the other belonging to a white man. They each employ, say, five assistants. In that case the comparison of expenses would be as follows:—

#### FOR THE COOLIE SHOPKEEPER.

Salary of five coolie assistants (average £1 10s. per month).....	£7 10 0
Bonuses and gratuities to assistants at £1 per month each (an absolute cost).....	5 0 0
Rent (or interest on capital).....	20 0 0
Total.....	£32 10 0

#### FOR THE WHITE SHOPKEEPER.

Salary of five white assistants (average at least £17 10s. each per month).....	£87 10 0
Rent (or interest on capital), as a rule higher, but we will put it at the same.....	30 0 0
Total.....	£117 10 0

In other words, the coolie shopkeeper is able to run a business of the same size as the white man's

with 70 per cent. less expense. Naturally, he can always undersell the white storekeeper, and as money is continually getting scarcer, and people want to make the most of it, they go where they can buy cheapest. The result is that the white storekeeper is being gradually squeezed out. Seven large white stores—two established over twenty years—are closing up in Potchefstroom this month.

The coolie shopkeeper spends practically nothing, either for his food, or accommodation, or clothing. Rice, for instance, is cheap enough. His clothes, usually made of cotton, cost him about 15s. 6d. a suit. His accommodation and that of his assistants is simple, for they mostly sleep in the shop.

For the sake of argument let us suppose that each coolie store makes a profit of £30 a month on an average. It probably makes a great deal more, but that is a sufficiently striking sum. This means that the coolie shopkeepers among them make about £30,000 a year.

And all this money is sent straight out of the country. The bulk of it goes to towns on the East Coast of Africa, Arabia, and India. The veriest beginner in the study of economics must know that this cannot go on for long, especially in a district such as this, which is dependent on its own resources.

#### "WHITE BOKSBURG."

This state of things is to be found in almost every town in the Transvaal. I have instanced Potchefstroom because I know it better than I do any other, but it is only too typical. Only one town is an exception. That is Boksburg, which proudly calls itself "White Boksburg" in consequence.

The theory which is responsible for such a state of things is that of "equal liberty for all British subjects." But very few of these coolie storekeepers are British subjects. By far the greater number are Arabs from the East Coast and Arabia.

The only way to compete with them is to live as they live. That is, of course, impossible for any European, and consequently the coolies become stronger every day. The white man must live upon the white man, so every white trader who is squeezed out makes it harder for the others to make a living. White shoemakers and tailors are losing their customers, and coolies are taking their places and making goods for their multiplying brethren.

There is only one way that this state of things can be stopped. The coolie storekeeper and craftsman must carry on his business in a business as in industry, and not be allowed to compete side by side with the white man who is under-selling in the main streets.

That is the crying question in South Africa to-day.

#### TO-DAY'S BOOKS.

**THE TALK OF THE HOUR:** or, The Explanation of the Human Rays, by Mrs. Northek Wilson (Flora Hayter). This is the book in which the authoress tells how she discovered the so-called "N-rays," and also explains the meanings of the various relations of the "N-rays" to the human body. The illustrations of these rays are amusing, if nothing more. One of them shows Mrs. Wilson's hand surrounded by yellow rays. Yellow rays are interpreted elsewhere as meaning "love of art, refined surroundings, quietude of mind, fair intelligence, and insight."

**STYLISH WATERS:** by Lucia Clowe. Unwin, 6s. Second edition. One is not surprised to see a second edition, nor will one be surprised to see a third and fourth.

**THE COMING POWER.** A Contemporary History of the Far East 1898-1905, by Michael P. McCarthy, Holder and Broughton, 6s. An appreciation of Japan written by a British citizen for British citizens from the point of view of a citizen of the British Empire. Maps and illustrations.

hustle forth like a flock of locusts; Vogel trembled sometimes then, and cursed.

Many of these secrets had died, and their ghosts haunted the esquire: ghosts of ruined men, ghosts of pale, beautiful women ruined, too—even ghosts of little children. And they whispered strange and horrible things into the millionaire's ears.

Whenever he opened the morning mail he wondered whether he would find a new secret peeping up at him out of a small scented envelope or grinning from a broader, busier parchment.

Hammond, the butler, brought the bag; Rafael, the footman, attended with a silver tray, which he put on a table by his master's side. Vogel opened the bag and handed it back to Hammond, who slowly and impressively emptied the contents on to the silver tray.

This was the regular procedure every morning at breakfast-time; when B. S. Vogel rose early the letters were sent to the guests with their morning cup of eight o'clock tea.

Bending forward Vogel sorted the letters slowly, carefully looking at the exterior of each one, no matter to whom it was addressed. His own letters he put aside face downward; circulars and begging letters he dropped into a basket which the footman had placed by his side.

Vogel had a wonderful instinct for recognising begging letters.

The mail was a small one, only ten letters for Vogel and twenty-two for his guests and the members of his household. The last letter he picked up caused him to start, almost imperceptibly, it is true, for as a rule he had control over his emotions. He did not see the writing until he turned the letter over, and then the crest on the flap of the envelope that surprised him—the crest of Sir Tatton Townley.

What the deuce could Sir Tatton be writing to him for?

Then he looked at the address: "Miss Dolores St. Merton."

Vogel frowned.

The footman was waiting to take the letters to

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### THE CRAZE FOR SPEED.

I live during the summer in a house on the banks of the Thames, and for years I have enjoyed the peace which reigned over the pretty sylvan scene.

This year that peace has gone. The motor-bomb has ruined it. It rushes past snorting like a motor-car and leaving a smell of petroleum behind. The scene is utterly changed.

Why on earth should people want to go fast on the river? It is merely part of the mania for speed which afflicts so many people in these scamping, unquiet times. A LOVER OF QUIET.

Maidenhead.

### WHERE DO WE STAND?

All stimulants are in a sense poisons. But they make life pleasant, and they make the people who take them more agreeable companions (as a rule).

Therefore, as they are very slow poisons, are not the advantages of taking them more than enough to counter-balance the disadvantages? Pewsey, Wilts. HERBERT SANDARS.

Of course, alcohol is poison if taken in sufficient quantities to produce deleterious effects.

But ask any medical practitioner how many prescriptions he writes during the course of a year that do not contain some form of poison—so-called—and which are supposed to be for the good of mankind. His answer will be "Very few." So let us have our stimulants weak now, in order that we may provide for the time to come, when they shall be used as a medicine.

BREWER AND EMBRYO-MEDICO.

Eastry, Kent.

### RECORD OF MOTOR SPEEDS.

Noticing so many accidents of late through motors, I think some of them could be avoided if speed indicators were used.

As a motorist of long standing I was astonished to find after I had a speed indicator fixed, how deceiving speed is. It is most noticeable after going at, say, a high rate of speed and then dropping to twenty miles an hour.

It appears as though you were only going ten miles, and this may be the cause of some of the accidents, and, again, a speed indicator shows the motorist when he is going the legal speed—he knows at once whether the police are in order in stopping him for exceeding the regulation speed—and so saves a great amount of friction.

MARK MAYHEW.  
Bolingbroke House, Battersea, S.W.

### "CAN WOMEN COMBINE?"

The movement for the higher education of women is little more than fifty years old, but during that time the progress of women, measured, not by the number of their clubs, but by the many and varied useful occupations they have engaged in, has been very striking.

As educationalists, doctors, and nurses, women have shown in a marked degree their facility for working in unison and helping each other.

Though I am a wife and a mother of sons, I have spent most of my life among women, and after some years' residence in a women's college, and some afterwards among women, I am quite unable to recall "maliciously inquisitive gossiping" about other women in any place I have lived in. Bonchurch, Isle of Wight. MATER.

the chambermaids and valets for distribution to the various bedrooms.

Still Vogel hesitated.

He knew the writing; he made it his business to remember people's handwriting, yet he could not read the letter. An instant longer he hesitated, then he remembered, and he nodded his head to and fro in a gratified manner. Of course, it was Arthur Merrick's writing.

And Vogel's little piercing eyes saw a secret grinning out at him from beneath the Townley crest.

He slipped the letter face downwards among his own correspondence and signalled to Rafael to take the tray away.

"Tell James to take some shaving-water to my dressing-room at once," he said.

An observant servant might have wondered why his master should want to shave twice in one morning.

As soon as he was alone Vogel slipped Dolores's letter into his pocket, opened his own, read and sorted them, and then made his way to his dressing-room.

Dismissing his valet he locked the door and filled a tumbler full of the steaming boiling water he had ordered.

Then he withdrew the letter from his pocket,

### CHAPTER XV.

The flap of the letter curled slowly back, as if jealous of giving away the secrets of a lover's letter. Very carefully Vogel extracted the letter, spread it out and commenced to read.

The very first words brought a sneer to his lips; he had no sympathy with love, he hated sentiment. Merrick's letter was full of both.

"Wonderful what a drivelling ass a man becomes when a woman takes the trouble to look long and deep enough into his eyes; wonderful!"

Vogel continued to read, and as he read the sneer left his face and something even uglier took its place.

(Continued on page 11.)

## GOOD NEWS FOR THOSE WHO SUFFER FROM GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

Gout and rheumatism are proverbially amongst the most painful and maddening afflictions with which humanity is troubled, and in spite of all the great medical discoveries that have been made no permanent cure has yet been found. Most those, therefore, who have had gout or rheumatism settle down to the conviction that they can never really get rid of their ailment, but that they must await fresh attacks with such patience as they can command? The object of this article is to answer this question and explain how attacks not only of gout and rheumatism, but also of sciatica, lumbago, gravel, and gouty eczema, may be prevented, so that even those who have suffered for ten or twenty years can, so to speak, insure themselves against future pain of this kind.

#### WHAT CAUSES GOUT AND RHEUMATISM?

The first step towards a remedy is the discovery of the nature and cause of the ailment. We are all amused at the ridiculous remedies that were given in old times, many so disgusting as to make it impossible to understand how anyone could have dreamed of them as remedies. When Charles II. was dying the physicians of his time gave him powdered mummy, and equally nauseous and repulsive remedies were common at that period. How is it that such revolting remedies could be given and how could anyone imagine that they could possibly do good? Simply because the doctors of old time had not realised the close relation between cause and effect in medicine as in everything else. Nowadays we try to find what is the origin of any ailment, and then give a remedy that will go to the foundation. That is what has been done with regard to gout and rheumatism. Both these troubles and many others are due to the fact that the system is failing to remove uric acid as fast as it is produced. Consequently it remains, it is converted into one of the urates, is deposited in the joints, muscles, or nerves, and mischief is caused.

#### NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS.

If your system is failing to remove uric acid as it is produced, Nature gives you warning, but it is not everyone who understands the warnings and realises their significance or the danger of ignoring them. In the next paragraph we mention the symptoms which show that uric acid is being properly eliminated, and you will act wisely if you read these carefully to see if these symptoms are yours. If so, be warned, and be warned in time.

#### ARE THESE YOUR SYMPTOMS?

Pause, stop, and reflect for a few minutes, and then ask yourself the following questions:—"Do I ever suffer from irritation between the fingers, in the palms of the hands, or about the ankles or feet? Do I suffer from a sensation of burning on the skin? Are there little hard concretions on the outer edge of my ear? Are there little lumps under the skin on my arms, breast, or legs? Are my meals followed by acidity, heartburn, or flatulence? Is my liver torpid, and do I have pains in my right side as a consequence? Is there at times a feeling of stiffness in the joints or muscles, and do I find it more difficult to bend them than was formerly the case? Is there tenderness when I touch the joints enlarged, or do I occasionally have rheumatic or gouty pains? If I occasionally have one or two of these questions is Yes, please remember that these symptoms are the forerunners of gout, rheumatism, or some other uric trouble.

#### HOW TO REMOVE URIC ACID.

In youth a great deal of active exercise is taken, and the effect of this is to eliminate uric acid as fast as it is formed. In later life, however, there is frequently a considerable reluctance to take vigorous exercise, and as in many cases, more food and drink is taken than is actually required, uric acid is retained, and hence follows gout, rheumatism, gravel, gouty eczema, sciatica, or lumbago. Evidently the way to cure such troubles is to dissolve the uric acid and remove it from the system. This is effected by the use of Bishop's Varialettes, which exert a chemical action upon uric acid, and dissolve it so that it passes away harmlessly and painlessly through the natural channel. Where accumulations of the urates have formed Bishop's Varialettes soften these and gradually break them up, and when these are once removed occasional resort to Bishop's Varialettes will enable you to avoid future attacks.

#### COLONEL HENRY MAPLESON

writes from Paris: "It may interest you to know that Bishop's Varialettes have completely cured me of the Gout and Rheumatism from which I have suffered for many years. I had previously tried an endless number of so-called remedies without any satisfactory result, when a friend recommended me to try Bishop's Varialettes, and the result has been nothing short of marvellous, all aches and pains having disappeared, and the Varialettes have also cured my dyspepsia."

#### BISHOP'S VARIALETES.

All Chemists and Drug Stores supply Bishop's Varialettes (Registered) in 1s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. tins, 10 days' treatment for 5s. The booklet upon Uric Acid Troubles enclosed with every vial gives useful information as to diet and other points. If preferred you can send to Alfred Bishop (Limited), Spelman-street, Mile End New Town, London, who will send a supply for 1s. 1d., 2s. 1d., or 5s. 2d., post free, within the United Kingdom.

IF YOU REQUIRE FURTHER INFORMATION Messrs. Alfred Bishop will be pleased to supply same to any readers of the *Daily Mirror* applying to them.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

By ARTHUR APPLIN.

### CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LYNDAL MAYBRICK: A charming young girl, a splendid horsewoman, and brought up at the training stables of Joe Marvis.

JOE MARVIS: A trainer of racehorses at Epsom.

SIR TATTON TOWNLEY: A middle-aged racing baronet. He expects his horse King Daffodil to win the Derby.

B. S. VOGEL: A money king and the unscrupulous owner of the public favourite for the Derby, The Devil.

DOLORES ST. MERTON: A fascinating grass widow in the power of Vogel. (She is really Mrs. Hillary.)

ARTHUR MERRICK: A gentleman jockey, who is to ride King Daffodil in the Derby.

BILLY: A one-eyed stableman devoted to Marvis.

### CHAPTER XIV. (Continued).

Vogel rang the bell and ordered coffee and biscuits; the hour was only half-past seven, and his guests were not likely to put in an appearance until half-past nine at the earliest. Whilst he sipped his coffee and smoked a gold-tipped cigarette, bearing his initials and crest stamped on the paper, the morning's mail was brought to him.

Of course, Vogel possessed his own private mail-bag: it flattered his vanity—and he felt, too, that it kept his secrets carefully.

Vogel cultivated secrets; it had become a habit. He hated them, but they were necessary evils; unfortunately he found that they bred at an alarming rate; one of his esquire's most treasured was simply filled with them, neatly ticketed and pigeon-holed—big secrets and their numerous off-springs.

Sometimes when the hour was late and the great house slept silently—perhaps even peacefully—Vogel would unlock hidden drawers in that very private esquire and a cloud of secrets would



## EIGHT FAVOURITE CANDIDATES FOR THE TEST MATCH CAPTAINCY.



Mr. H. K. FOSTER.



Mr. A. C. MACLAREN.



Mr. P. F. WARNER.



Mr. K. S. RANJITSINHJI.



Hon. F. S. JACKSON.



Mr. C. B. FRY.



Mr. G. L. JESSOP.



Mr. A. O. JONES.

Any one of these would make a good captain of the British eleven to meet the Australians. Hon. F. S. Jackson, however, it is almost certain, will have the refusal of the position. Mr. MacLaren will almost certainly be second choice.

## LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

"Sentimental ass," he hissed. "Weak fool—altering his mind in forty-eight hours. I ought not to have let him go. Confound the thing!"

He dropped the letter and walked up and down his room, biting his finger-nails irritably and viciously.

"Won't pull the horse, won't you, Mr. Merrick?" he grunted. "Because your silly old foster-father was idiot enough not to marry the woman he fell in love with—"

He picked the letter up again. "Sir Tatton has set his heart on winning—for my sake—and my dead mother."

"Bah! isn't a living woman like Dolores worth more than a dead mother, whom the fool don't even remember seeing?"

"Ambition—duty—honour," Vogel spat the words out viciously. "That was what Dolores said, I couldn't buy honour! We'll see, dear lady, we'll see. The fool's madly in love with you, anyway; proposes, when he's won the Derby, to run away with you."

He continued to read:—

"I hardly dare ask you to risk so much for my sake; I would not unless I believed that you do love me even as I love you, that there can be no happiness for either of us apart. You will understand it is not myself, nor my own honour, I shudder at sacrificing for your sake, but others, the love and honour of others who have sacrificed so much for me. . . . Dearest, duty—to others—must be stronger than love. Do you remember the old lines, 'I could not love thee half so well, loved I not honour more?' King David must win, Dolores, though when I ride him past the post and the great crowd cheers me my heart will break, because of the wrong that you will suffer, unless you will take so great a leap in the dark as I've dared suggest. It could easily be arranged—directly after the races were over we could meet

at the station, get to London, and catch the night mail to the Continent. I shall have money—enough for some months at any rate. . . . And we shall cheat the brute Vogel of a vile victory; we shall cheat the devil himself. . . ."

For an instant the letter was in danger of mutilation in the fat, trembling hands of the irate Jew.

"Cheat the brute Vogel," he almost choked, "the brute Vogel—the brute Vogel! Eh, is that what you say behind my back; is that how you write of me to your lady-love? I wonder what she says behind my back? I'll find that out later. You'll cheat me of victory, will you, my precious boy? I don't think so; everyone who comes up against me gets crushed—so—"

And he relieved his feelings by killing a harmless fly that crawled across the window-pane.

"So, my boy; just so."

After a while, when he felt calmer, Vogel made a copy of the letter, folded up the original and returned it to its envelope, which he fastened neatly.

Then returning to the dining-room he rang the bell.

"Take this letter to the maid who attends on Miss St. Merion," he said to Rafael. "It's got mixed up with my correspondence."

"Very good, sir."

"The letters have not been taken upstairs yet?"

"I don't think so."

Vogel nodded, and the servant left the room.

He opened a russia leather case and took out a cablegram form.

"I won't take him more than seven or eight days," he said softly. "I don't think I'll even wait until I see Dolores's answer; if she is in love herself, I can guess what it'll be. I'll cable at once—"

he grinned sardonically as he wrote a long cablegram.

Then he ordered the motor and took the message in to the Newmarket office himself.

"That will do the job, I think," he chuckled. "I shan't have any trouble with her when—when he himself is here."

He continued to emit little evil chuckles during the journey home, and the chauffeur wondered

whether Vogel had made an extra million of money—or got the better of his fellow gold-bugs by a rise or a drop in "Kaffirs."

Those were the only jokes he knew of that appealed to his master.

But Vogel's merry mood lasted quite a long time—until he had discarded his cap and post-skin coat and hideous goggles. Vogel in his motor get-up was particularly repulsive; an irresponsible youth, one of Vogel's rich pigeons, which he regularly plucked, had likened him to one of Sam-bourne's prehistoric beasts—the wallypug.

Vogel entered his study humming a music-hall tune, the only relation to music that he appreciated or understood. He hummed and chuckled merrily until he stopped short before his private escritoire. Then his face changed, grew serious—and evil.

"Better make sure now I've cabled for him," he muttered. "I'm afraid my memory is a bit rusty as to the facts of his case. Confounded nuisance! Such a nice day, too! But I'd better refresh my memory; shall feel safer with regard to her."

He retraced his steps to the study door, carefully closed and locked it.

The study windows looked out on to the lawn. Gardeners were attending to the mathematically-arranged flower-beds of striking colours. A restless guest might take it into his head to go for an early constitutional.

Vogel closed the windows, drew down the blinds; he was going to open the secret escritoire, open the drawers where past deeds slept. They would awaken at his touch and clamour for life again; they would flit stealthily around the room, they would try to escape!

And other eyes than his might see them! He lit a cigarette before putting the key in the lock; he hesitated a moment before turning the key. It was an unpleasant job this journey back into the past, this turning of musty papers, this stirring-up of ghosts that had been laid long ago. It was like going down into a vault and waking up the dead.

(Continued on page 13.)

**EIFFEL TOWER**

You can neither make nor buy another beverage that tastes so good or quenches thirst so well. No other drink so healthful, so convenient, so inexpensive.

**LEMONADE**

2 GALLONS FOR 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

ALSO USE EIFFEL TOWER JELLIES

**21/- SUMMER COSTUME**

For **5/6**

**SIMPLY AN ASTOUNDING BARGAIN.**

We want 100,000 DAILY MIRROR readers to have our Catalogue; and during the next 14 days, to every lady sending us 6d. and 6d. for carriage, we guarantee to forward per return this Handsome Tailor-built Skirt, 21/- Made in Navy, Black, or Grey. Cut and finished in latest Parisian style. This skirt is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Give length in front and waist measurements.

**2/-**

**WE ALSO SEND** an elegant BLOUSE composed of rich black Satin, Delainette, Muslin, or Canvas, beautifully worked yoke, and by itself well worth the entire amount we ask.

**FREE GIFTS.**

On WEDNESDAY MAY 10th,

We advertised that we would give each day a Bicycle to those Ladies who promised to introduce our Catalogues to the largest number of their friends. The following are names and addresses of RECIPIENTS of FREE BICYCLES:—

Miss GULLIVER, St. Boniface Cottage, Chandler's Ford.

Mrs. LITSCHOMBE, Ivy Helm, Sherland Road, Twickenham.

Mrs. GRETTON, 71, Derby Road, Burton-on-Trent.

Mrs. TEAGLE, 87, Badminton Road, Ashley Road, Bristol.

Miss R. DAVIES, Ty Telys, Talywain, Monmouthshire.

EVERY LADY ordering from this advertisement will receive a FREE GIFT.

Address—**BAKER, BOOBY & CO.** (Dept. 45 F.B.)  
Wanstead, ESSEX.

D.M. COUPON 15/50.  
21/- Skirt and Blouse 5/6.

**ARE YOU ALIVE?**

to the fact that we send you absolutely Free, on receipt of a postcard, our Splendid Assortment of Patterns of our Famous

**21S. SUIT.**

Guaranteed Made to Your Special Measure (the Suits are valued by our Customers at 23 3s.). You will be astonished at the value we give. **Trousers to Measure at 6s. Superfine Quality Suits to Measure at 27s. 6d.** We will also send you, absolutely free of charge, Tape Measure, Fashion Plate, and full instructions how to measure yourself, which need not be returned.

Money returned if you are not satisfied.

A splendid line is our **LOUNGE SUIT, to Measure, 21s.**

**CURZON BROS.** (Dept. 135)  
60 & 62, City Rd., FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.



# THE 'DALLI' is the Best BOX IRON.



## WHY

No Gas, no fire, no smell. Hot in a few minutes and  
keeps the heat. Double the work done in half the time.  
No change of iron. Self-heating with Smokeless Fuel.  
Can be used anywhere without interruption, even out of  
doors. Because of worthless imitations. No other iron  
or fuel will answer properly.  
The Price of the "Dalli" is 6s. Price of the "Dalli"  
Fuel is 10 per box of 100 blocks. Of all ironmongers or  
Household Goods. If any difficulty apply to the  
DALLI Smokeless Fuel Co., 27, Milton Street, London, E.C.

CAUTION.—Note our name over all  
doors and windows before entering.

# HACKNEY

Furnishing Co., Ltd.

Great Bargains  
for Furnishing.

Secure our  
GREAT GUIDE  
to  
Home Comforts,  
post free.

BUY NOW.

We will store pur-  
chases six months  
FREE.

The 'MODEL'  
SYSTEM.  
NO DEPOSIT  
REQUIRED.

Worth.	Per month.
£10.....	0 8 0
£20.....	0 11 0
£30.....	0 17 0
£40.....	1 5 0
£50.....	1 8 0
£100.....	2 5 0
£200.....	4 10 0
£500.....	11 5 0
and pro rata.	

All Goods Packed, Carriage Paid, and  
Delivered to Your Door Free.

NOTE THE ADDRESS BELOW.

Hours 9 till 6. Thursdays close 4.  
Telegrams, Furnishings, London; Telephones,  
84 Dalston, and 884 North.

TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, MARE ST.,  
HACKNEY, N.E.

## SENSIBLE FURNISHING

There are Two Ways of Furnishing.  
CASH or CREDIT.

We do both. When you call on us we show  
you our stock and tell you our price, which is  
cheaper than the Largest Cash Store. We  
don't ask whether you wish to pay Cash—  
decide this for yourself. If you prefer to pay  
cash we allow you five per cent. discount. If  
you prefer credit we send the goods home free  
WITHOUT DEPOSITS OR SECURITY.

TERMS FOR CASH OR CREDIT.  
£5 worth 2s. month. £20 worth 12s. month.  
£10 " 4s. £30 " 20s.  
£20 " 8s. £100 " 40s.  
Our Furniture will stand on end of Hard Wear.  
ALL GOODS DELIVERED IN PLAIN VANS  
FREE. STRICT PRIVACY GUARANTEED.  
Coloured Type Catalogue Gratis.

Any Goods Sent Carriage Paid  
On Approval Willingly.

A few doors north of Holborn Town Hall.  
Telephone 1442 Holborn.

**GRESHAM**  
FURNISHING CO.,  
51, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.

MAKES THE SKIN  
AS SOFT AS  
VELVET.

Recd. **BEETHAM'S**  
**"SAROLD"**  
Will  
entirely  
remove all  
ROUGHNESS,  
REDNESS,  
IRRITATION, TAN, &c.,  
in a very short time.

INVALUABLE FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
DELIGHTFULLY SOOTHING AND REFRESHING  
after Walking, Golfing, Cycling, Motoring, &c.  
Bottles, 1s. 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each, of all Chemists and  
Stores. M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.

# 5,000,000, YES, FIVE MILLION POUNDS

of worthless paper are bought at the  
price of Tea, every year, by the British  
public. This startling but true report  
was lately made to the Incorporated  
Society of Inspectors of Weights and  
Measures. Thus are the public de-  
frauded annually of vast sums of money  
by not testing the net weight of all tea-  
packets. they buy. But you can always  
depend on

# "MAYPOLE" TEA

being FULL, NET WEIGHT, as  
marked and charged for. "Honest Tea  
is the best policy;" and honest Tea  
is our May-pole.

**MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., Ltd.**

403 Branches throughout the Kingdom.

# OKTIS



## CORSET SHIELDS.

It's the minor comforts of life  
that count most: little con-  
veniences in dress or personal  
accessories that give one pleasure  
and delight.

The OKTIS SHIELDS do all  
that; they do more; in time  
they may save you pounds, for  
they double the life of your  
corset. They do more still, for  
they incidentally "bridge over"  
that angle at the waist, and give  
your figure the graceful curve  
that everybody so much desires.

The immense popularity of the  
Oktis has led to imitations, which  
are uncomfortable, and dear at  
any price. Mind you buy the  
Oktis. Name stamped on each.

## SUITS 2/6 Weekly.

T. RUSSELL and CO., the only really HIGH-CLASS TAILORS conducting business on the deferred  
payment system, are supplying fashionably tailored, perfectly-fitting suits on payment of 2s. deposit (to  
be allowed for Cash). Ladies' costumes on same terms. We employ West-End cutters only. Would  
intending customers please write or call and inspect our choice selection of newest designs?

MADE  
FROM 35/- TO ORDER. T. RUSSELL & CO.,  
137, Fenchurch Street & 58, Cheapside, E.C.

All Transactions Confidential.

(Corner of Bow Lane)

See our Windows for LI-NOLA.



**T**IED TO THE HOUSE, be-  
cause she is never doing  
working. That is generally  
the lot of the housewife  
who has carpet or oilcloth on the  
floors. CATESBY'S CORK LINO  
gives liberty to a wife, as it needs no  
scrubbing, harbours no dust or dirt.

## CATESBY'S CORK LINO.

Samples and Booklet free; and you can buy  
on Easy Terms or secure 2s. in the £ discount  
for cash. 3 yds. by 3 yds. of CATESBY'S  
CORK LINO for 15s. 9d. Other sizes  
and prices in proportion. Carriage paid to your  
door.

**CATESBY & SONS,**  
(Dept. W.), 64-67, Tottenham Court Road,  
LONDON, W.  
(Mention this Paper.)

## ASTHMA BOOK FREE!

With Conclusive Proof that the Most Violent  
Cases Can Be Cured.  
50,000 of these BOOKS to be DISTRIBUTED  
FREE AMONGST SUFFERERS.

A carefully written thesis, dealing with all the  
principal features of Asthma, and kindred diseases.  
Causes, symptoms, and latest approved treatment  
are fully discussed. The author is one of the most  
advanced and practical writers. It teaches you  
how to cure yourself at home. If you are a  
sufferer, send your name and address (postcard  
will do), and this indispensable and highly im-  
portant medical work will be sent free. Address Dr.  
Cassell's Co., Ltd., M.120, Ayton-buildings, King-  
street West, Manchester.

## GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF Furniture, Perambulators Sewing Machines, etc.

Premises Coming Down for  
Post Office Extension.

STOCK MUST BE CLEARED

20 per cent., 4/- in the £, off  
marked prices.

**S. DAVIS & CO., LIMITED,**  
241 to 251, BOROUGH HIGH-ST.,  
LONDON, S.E.

## BLOUSES, UNDERSKIRTS, and UNMADE ROBES,

At Manufacturers' Prices,  
Saving Intermediate Profits.

SEND TO

**Derwent & Co.**

(Dept. A.)

16 and 17, Devonshire Square,  
Bishopsgate Street, London, E.C.

For their BEAUTIFULLY ILLUS-  
TRATED CATALOGUE of the  
LATEST DESIGNS

## HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases.  
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair  
savers.

**WAYERS**











## B. SUITED

by us. Clothes make the man. They get him a good reception, good report, advance him in business, and gain for him a position—all else being well. Get a new suit now; you'll feel the strength and dignity a good suit lends—immediately. Our suits are fashioned by expert tailors, men who know their work and do it well. Every garment has our guarantee: we sell on that understanding. The nicest feeling in the world is probably that of being dressed right, with good taste, and with a good-quality garment. Please write for a splendid array of patterns; they show the fineness of the cloths we use. WE MAKE TO MEASURE. Write for patterns and self-measurement form, and you can buy your Suit on Easy Terms or secure 2s. in the £ discount by paying cash. We pay carriage.



34/-  
EASY TERMS.

Say whether you want dark or light cloth suitings.

EASY BOOTS  
ON  
EASY TERMS.

Men's good quality black boots, lace style, shapely, and good wearing make. They are the very best boots you can have at the price—10s. 9d., if on easy terms; 2s. in the £ off for cash down. Write for Boot Self-Measurement Form and Catalogue of Styles.

CATESBY & SONS

(Dept. W.), 64-67, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

**TRUMP CARD**

£7.10. BEATS ANYTHING £5.10.  
WITH TWO SPEED HUB. PANIC PRICES NOT WITHSTANDING. FREE WHEEL TWO BRAKES

BACKED BY OUR BIG REPUTATION OF 25 YEARS STANDING.

Lamps FULL LIST OF CYCLES AND ACCESSORIES OF THE NEWEST TYPES CONTAINED IN OUR NEW CATALOGUE. Tyres  
Horns NEW CATALOGUE. Handles  
Pumps Just Published. Toe Clips  
Brakes Post Free to any Address. Saddles

BACK CARRIERS. REPAIR OUTFITS.  
A. W. GAMAGE, E.C., HOLBORN, E.C.

**BEDROOM SUITES FOR THE MILLION**  
An Astounding Offer.  
A COMPLETE BED-ROOM SUITE FOR £5 18s. 6d.  
Cash or 2s. Weekly.

Consisting of Early English Wardrobe, fitted with bevelled plate, long drawer under, prettily-designed dressing chest. Superior made washstand, with Sicilian marble top and tile back and towel airer, and strong cane chair. Better value impossible. We have only thirty-one of these Marvellous Bargains left, but we have hundreds of Dining and other Suites equally cheap. Call to-day and inspect these Marvellous Cheapness, or we will send you, free of charge, a handsomely illustrated Guide to Furnishing post free.

**WITTAM AND COMPANY,**  
231, Old Street,  
City Road, E.C.



## BENSON'S

£5 "Bank" Watch £5

BEST LONDON MAKE. Far excels all others at the price. In Sterling Silver, Crystal Glass, Cases, & C.

OR BY "The Times" SYSTEM OF

MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

10/- deposit, and 9 successive payments of 10/-.

Benson's do not charge extra for purchasing this way.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS FREE.

No. 1, of Watches, Chains, and Jewellery.  
No. 2, of Clocks, "Imperial Plate," and Bags.  
No. 3, Pretty and Inexpensive Silver Goods for Presents. State which, or if all required.

STEAM FACTORY: 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.

## CHILDREN'S COUGHS

The safest, purest, and most efficient remedy procurable for all forms of Children's Coughs is

## VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

A WHOLE FAMILY CURED.



spitting, Weak Chest, Catarrh, or Chronic CURS, everything that a remedy should be—a veritable Lightning Cure. This famous medicine has lately been awarded the "Science Sitings" award of merit, and is admitted by expert analysts to be the most successful remedy of its kind ever placed upon the market.

Trial Bottle, 9½d. Regular Sizes, 1/11 and 2/9.

At Chemists and Drug Stores Everywhere.

**10/- DOWN BUYS OUR**

**'ROYAL AJAX' CYCLE.**  
Price £5 15 net

Payments only 10s. per month.

Swift, New Hudson, Boker, Rudge Whitworth, etc., etc. from 10s. monthly. Write for our 50-page Free Price List.

THE SILVER QUEEN CYCLE CO., Ltd. (P.A. Dept.), 66, New Street, London, W.

## RHEUMATISM!!



We want to convince every reader of this paper that the "VERITAS" GALVANIC RING positively CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SPASMS, INFLAMMATION, and many bodily ailments. We are therefore offering 50,000 genuine "Veritas" half-guineas, gold-colored rings at 5s. 6d. each, for a short time only, as a huge advertisement. These rings contain specially-prepared metals which act on the entire system and purify the blood. Call and inspect stock and original testimonials at our London depot, 133, Oxford-st., W. 2 minutes from Oxford-circle Tube. If you are unable to call, write for size card and copy of testimonials to the

BRITISH RING SYNDICATE (Dept. 3D), 80, New Street, Birmingham.

Mr. W. B. Harnden, Editor of the "Gentleman's Journal," writes:—"I have had the ring you sent me practically tested, with most satisfactory results. I gave it to my mother, who is 70 years of age, and who suffered some time from rheumatism. To use her own words, she is now as 'right as a trivet.' We have thousands of testimonials similar to this."

**MACKENZIE'S**

Really Delicious Toffee.  
Free Sample at most Confectioners.  
Insist on MACKENZIE'S. Steam Works, London.

**CREAM TOFFEE**

**DRAB COUTIL FLEXIBLE CORSET.**

To button, 3/11; or with buckle, 4s. or fitted with Unbreakable Hercules Buds and Stays 6/6. Also Interoxyd.

**ELASTIC SIDES. PERFECT FIT. KNITTED CORSETS.**

Support Without Pressure. Knitted Clothing, Caps, Bells, Knee-Caps, etc. Mention "Mirror." Write for List.—Knitted Corset and Clothing Co., 115, Mansfield Road, Nottingham.

**SUIT 15/11**

We have reduced our smart West End to measure Suits from 27/6 to 25/11, and give you a pair of 10/- Ladies' or Gents' Boots Free. Hence your suit will cost you 15/11 only. The patterns are the newest. This offer is good until May 20 only. Write or call to-day for free patterns and measure forms.

D. M. Thompson Bros., Ltd., 3, Oxford Street, W.; and 84, Bishopsgate Street Without, E.C.

**BOOTS FREE**

**Allen Foster & Co.**  
THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS  
47 GOLDEN LANE, LONDON, E.C.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

All are pleased with the "Allfoster" Costumes and Costumes Skirts. Send postcard to-day for our New Illustrated Sketch Book. You would like to see it very much. It contains some really pretty styles. Don't forget to write. We shall be most pleased to send it you.



Design No. 340. 10/6

Design No. 240. 10/6

LEADING LINE FOR HALF A GUINEA, made in Allen Foster and Co.'s world-renowned Specialties Serge or Venetian Cloth, all colours. Chesterfield Coat, Square Back, Well-made Skirt, cut full. Complete outfit, 10/6. Carriage 5d. This costume produced in Allen Foster and Co.'s new "Princess" Tweed will be used in the "Alexandra" Tweed 18s. or Superfine Vicuña 21/8. Any coat can be lined for 3s. extra, or Skirt lined 2s. extra. Colourings post free. This Skirt in Holland 8/11, carriage 6d. extra.

ALLEN FOSTER & CO.,  
The London Manufacturers,  
47, GOLDEN LANE, BARBICAN, LONDON, E.C.

**CLOTHING 1/- WEEKLY**

Clothing made to measure below shopkeepers' prices: good business suits from 27s. 6d.; boots 18s. 6d.; ladies' jackets, mantles and tailor-made costumes from 25s., delivered on same day; perfect fit guaranteed; patterns and new American self-measurement forms post free; no objectionable inquiries, quick delivery. Write Dept. 205, THOMAS & CO., Upper-st., Islington, London, N.

**DON'T LOOK OLD!**  
KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.

**LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER.**  
DARKENS IN A FEW DAYS.

**STAR FURNISHING CO.**

DALSTON: 49 and 51, Ball's Pond-road.  
HIGHBURY: 247, Upper-street.  
CAMDEN TOWN: 46, High-street.  
HOLLOWAY: 142, Seven Sisters-road.  
STOKE NEWINGTON ROAD, 171, 173, 175 (opposite West Hackney Church).  
HARRINGAY: 3, Grand Parade, next Salisbury Hotel.  
TOTTENHAM: 758, High-road, near Hotsprings ground.  
ENFIELD TOWN: 2, Palace Parade.  
WALTHAMSTOW: 255, 257, 259, High-street, Hoe-st.  
PECKHAM: 166, Rye-lane (next Public Hall).

**FURNITURE ON EASY TERMS.**  
Every Description. New and Second Hand. ANY QUANTITY SUPPLIED from 4/- per month. No security required. Delivered Free.

**BED-SITTING ROOM FURNISHED for £5**  
**AN 8-ROOMED HOUSE FURNISHED for £50**

Send for our illustrated catalogue and copies of thousands of testimonials.

10 per Cent. Discount for Cash.

**STAR FURNISHING CO.**  
Established 1879.



THE CHILDREN'S BREAKFAST.

HOUSES, PROPERTIES, ETC.